

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

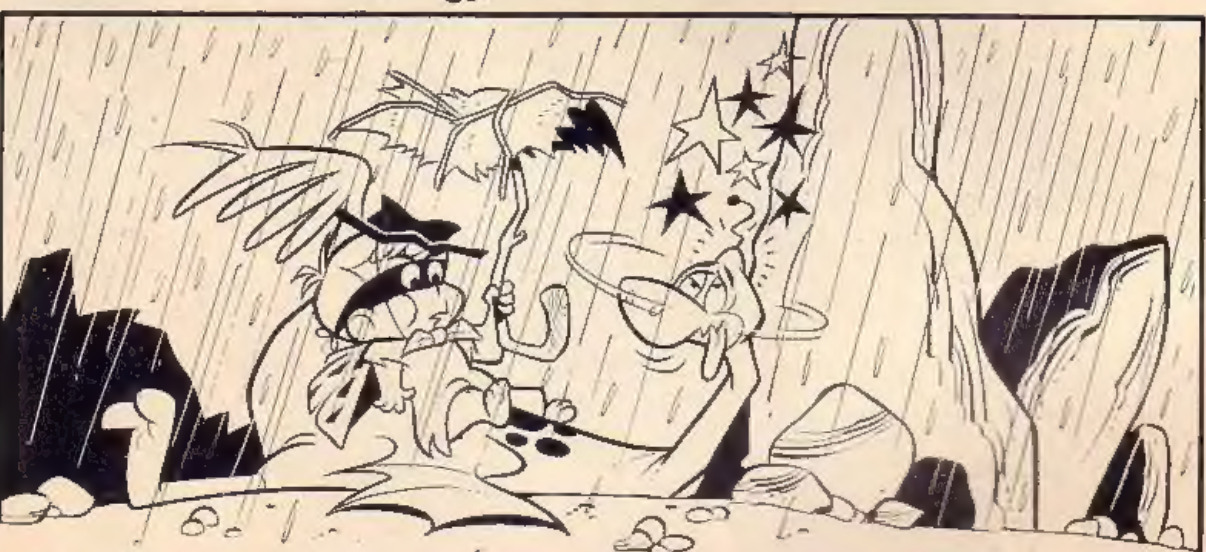
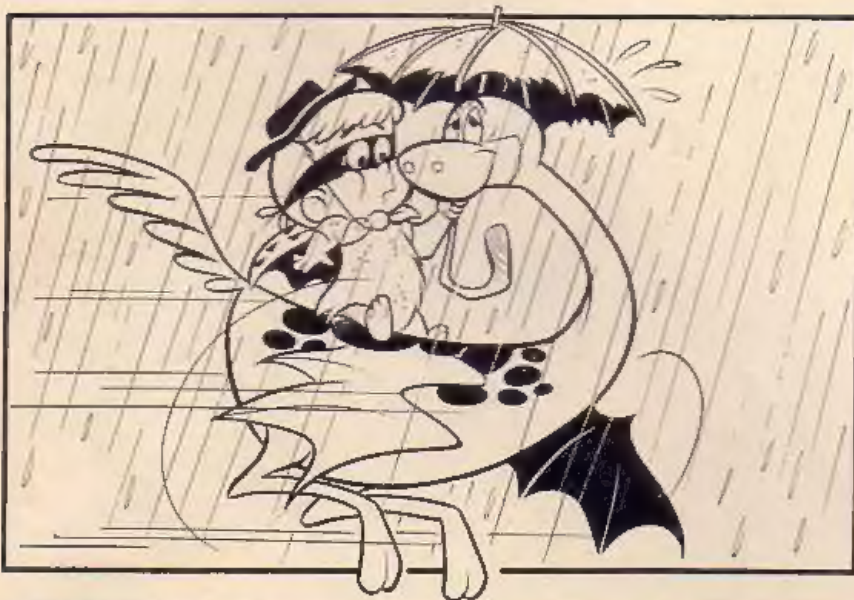
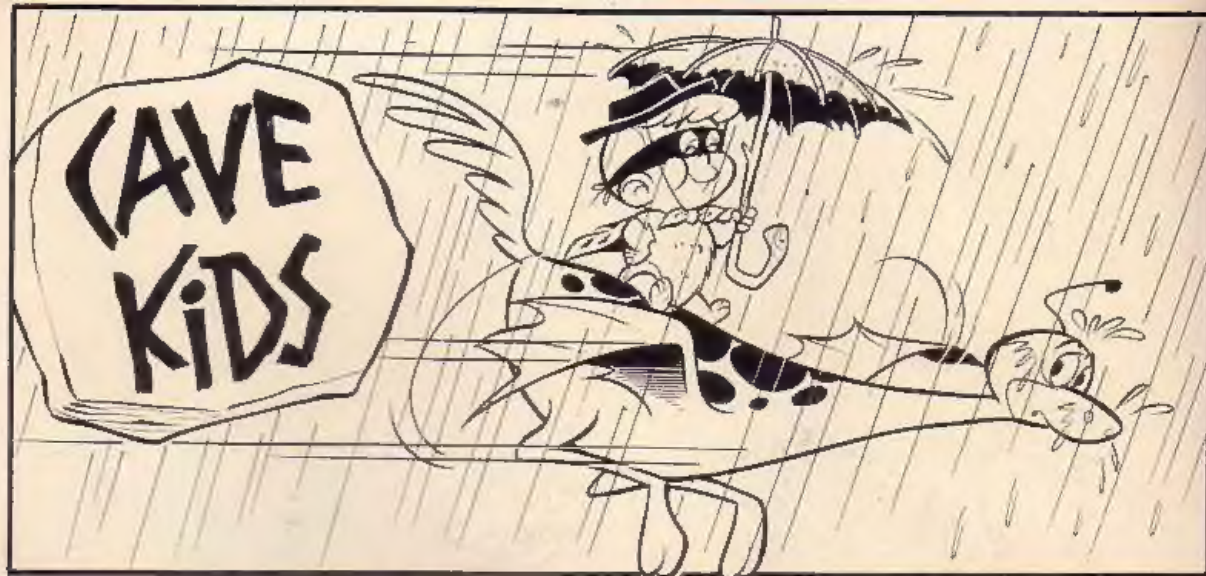
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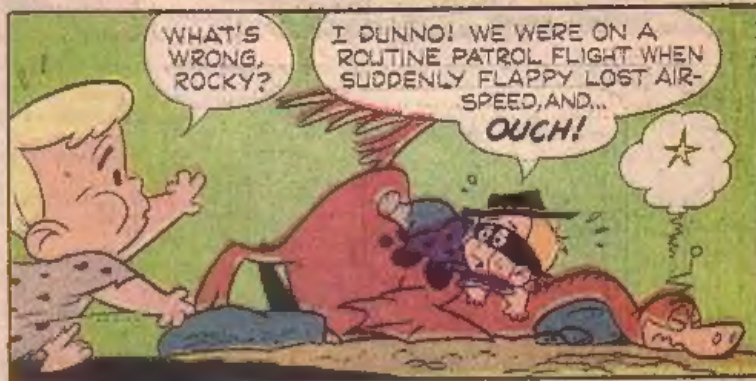
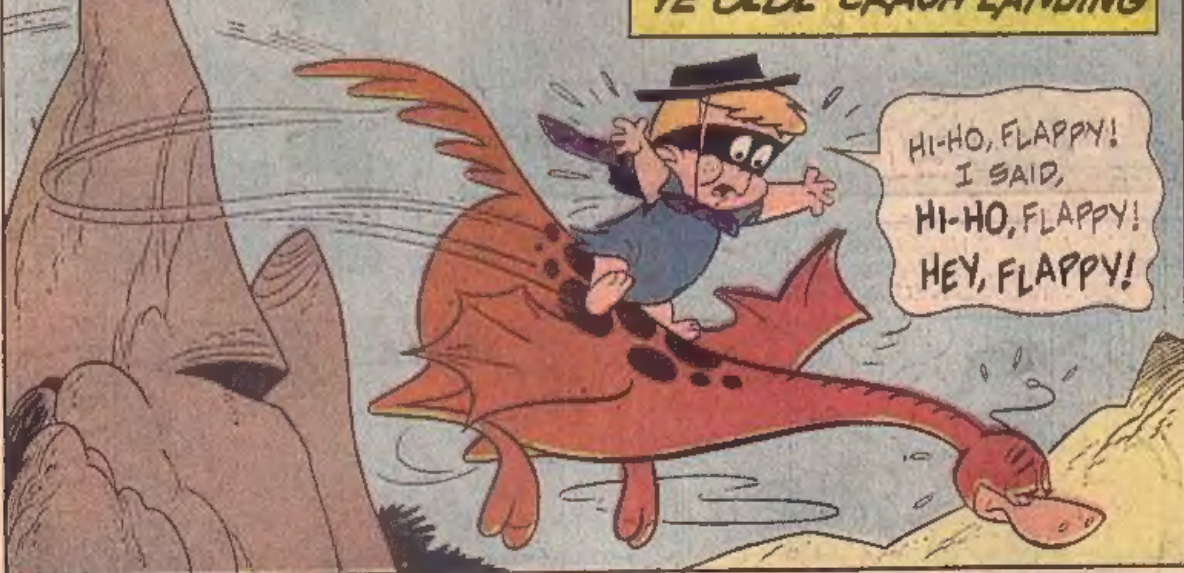




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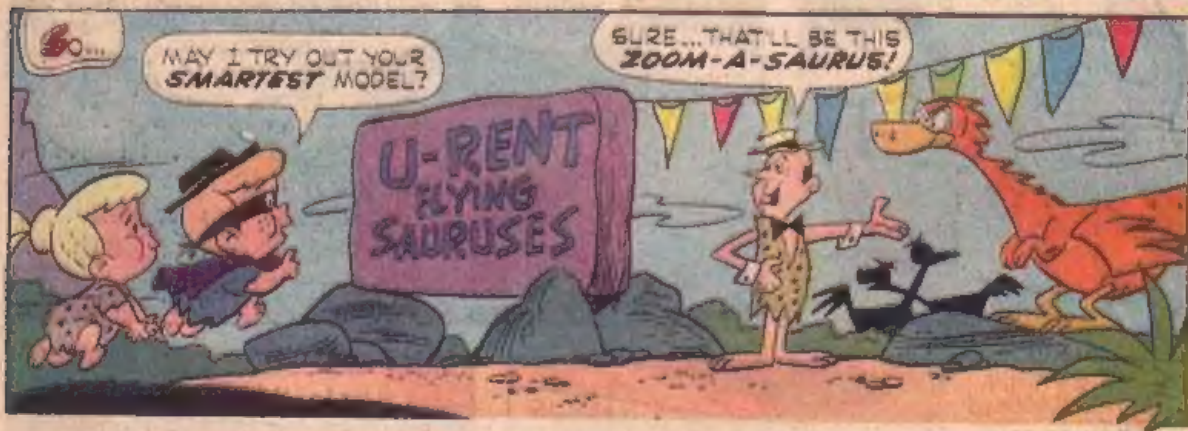
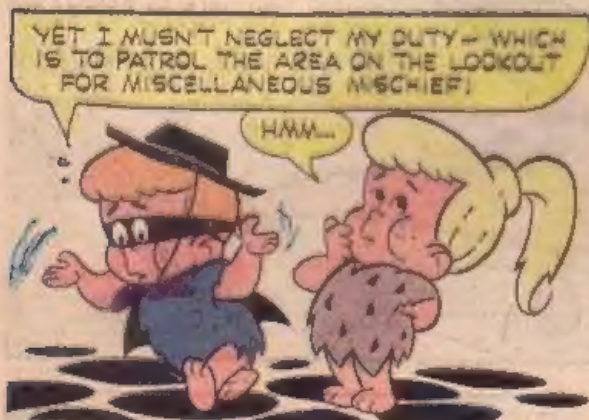
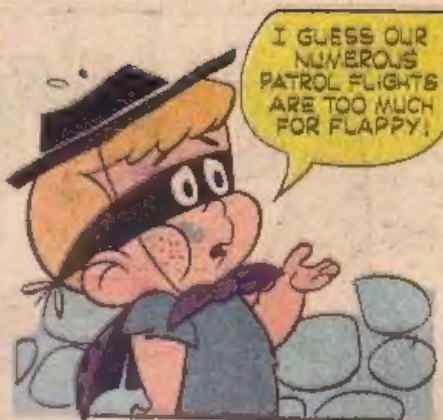
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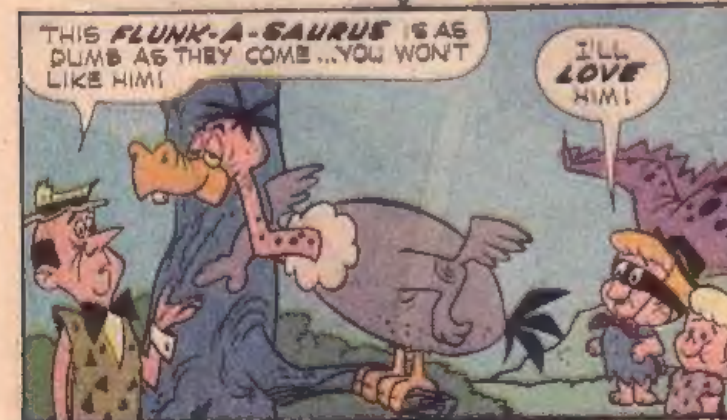
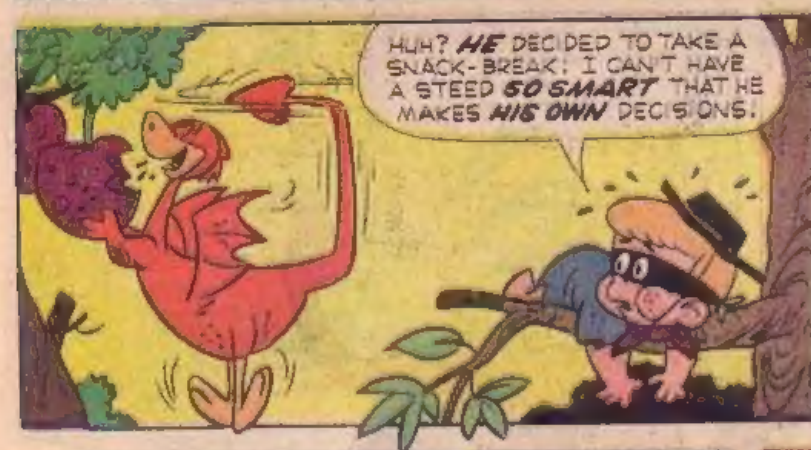
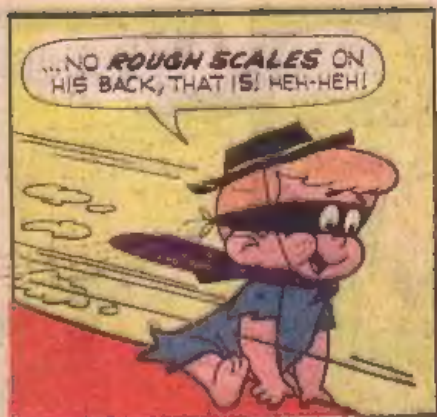
YE OLDE CRASH LANDING



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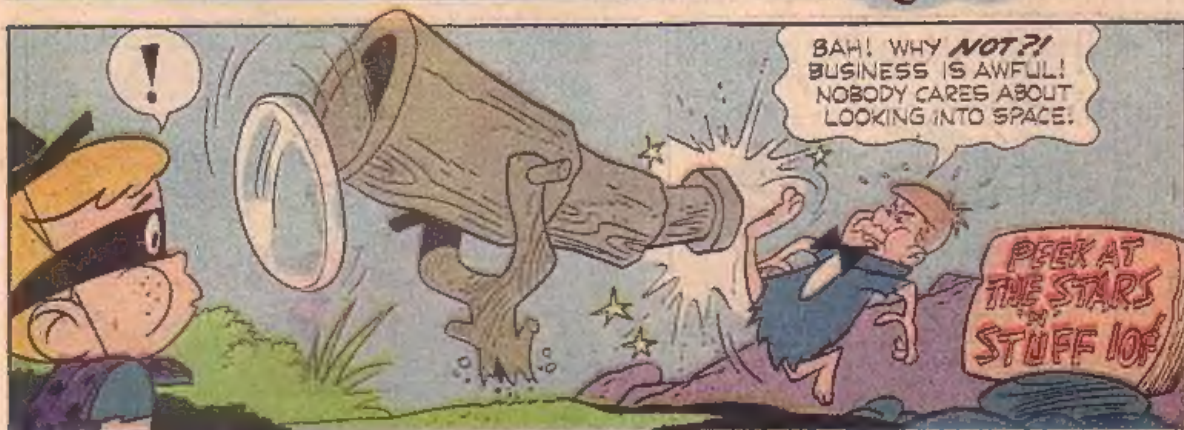
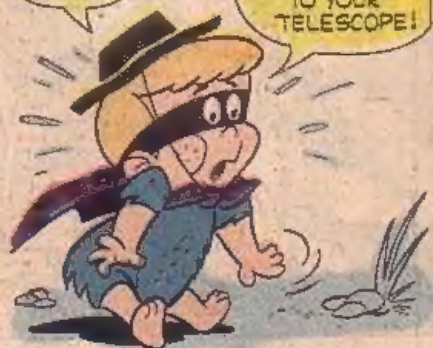
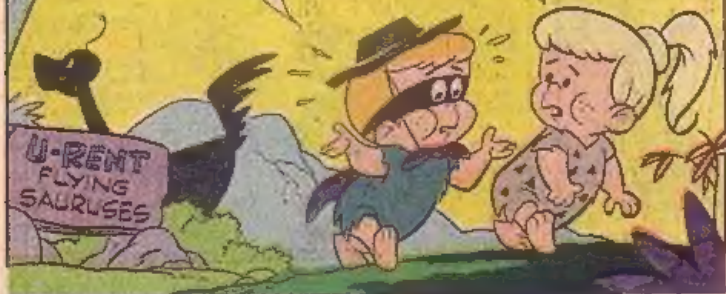


BOY, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO TRY
NEXT, SALLY!

THERE SEEMS TO BE NO
SUBSTITUTING FOR
FLAPPY!

HEY,
LOOK...

MISTER...
DON'T DO THAT
TO YOUR
TELESCOPE!

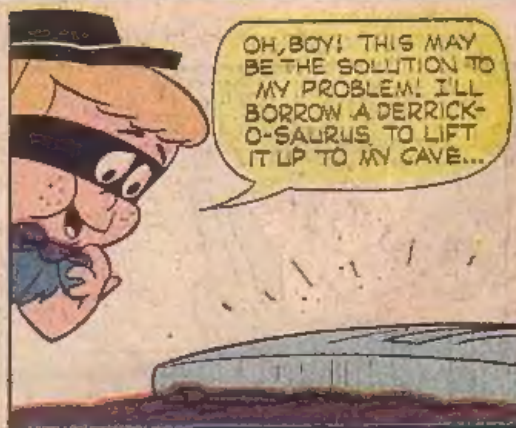


HMM... WHAT A **BIG**
MAGNIFYING GLASS!

YOU CAN HAVE
IT! WHAT GOOD
IS IT, ANYHOW?



OH, BOY! THIS MAY
BE THE SOLUTION TO
MY PROBLEM! I'LL
BORROW A DERRICK-
O-SAURUS TO LIFT
IT UP TO MY CAVE...



AND
THEN...

YAY! I CAN
SEE FOR MILES
NOW WITHOUT
SETTING FOOT
OUT OF MY
CAVE!

AND YOUR PLACE
LOOKS SO DIGNIFIED
NOW... LIKE IT'S
WEARING A
MONOCLE!

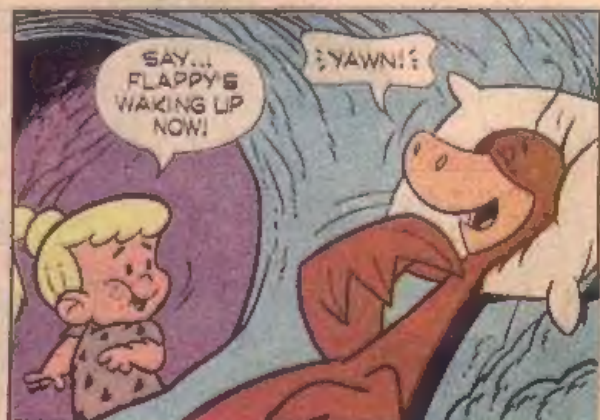


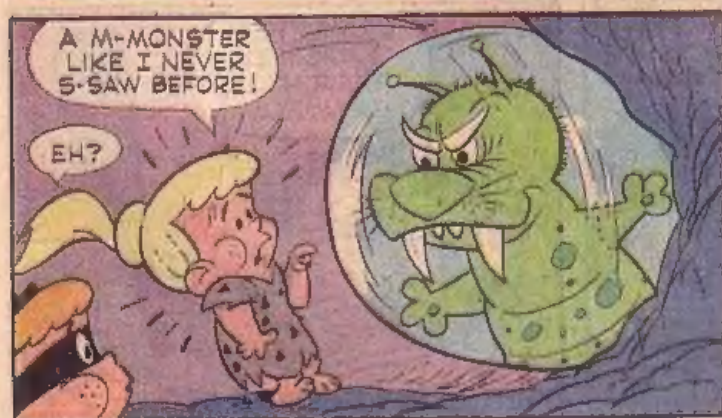
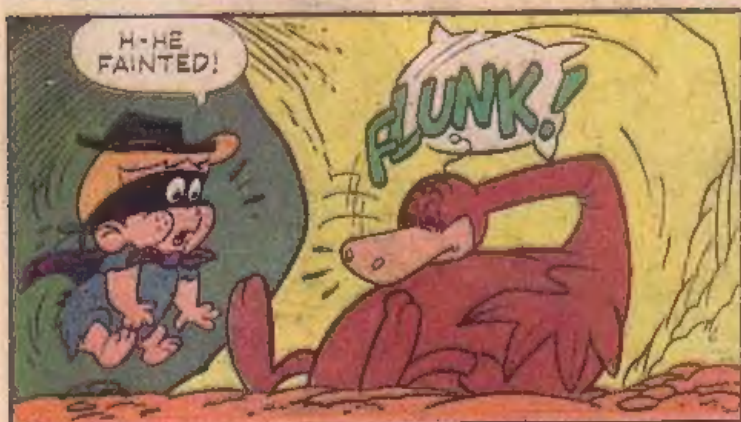


AND WORD GETS AROUND THE UNDERGROUND...

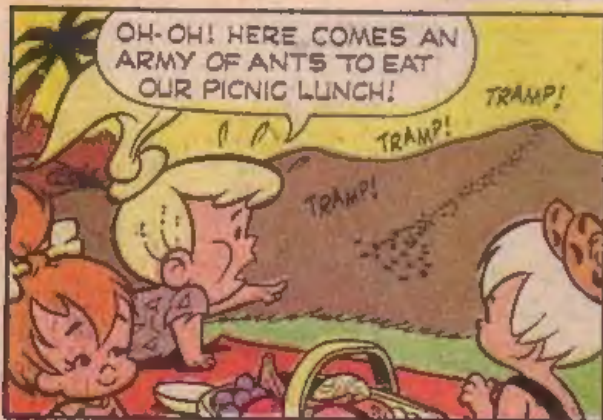
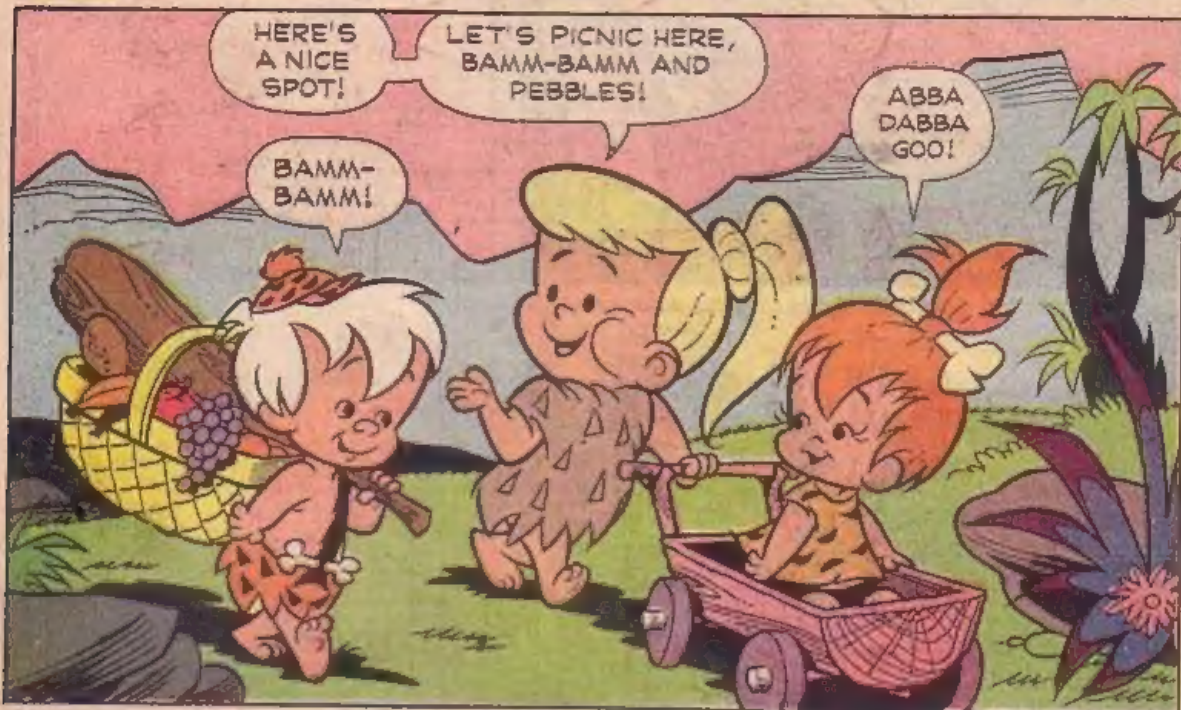


...UNTIL NOBODY DARES TO DO ANYTHING WRONG!





THE PERILOUS PICNIC

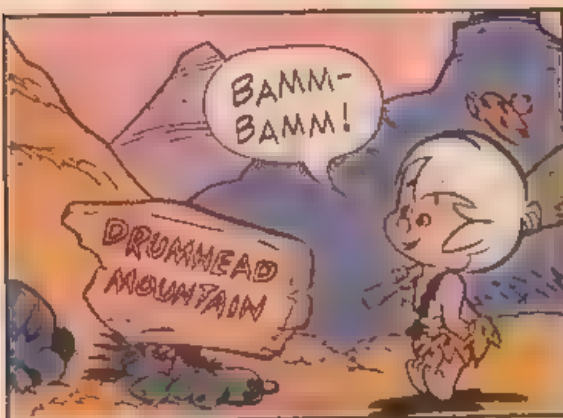
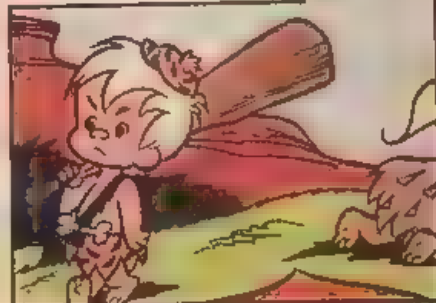


BUT BALL PLAYING
GIRL-STYLE BORES
BAMM-BAMM...

ABBA
DABBA!

GOO!

... AND HE SETS OUT
TO FIND FUN OF A
FIERCER SORT...

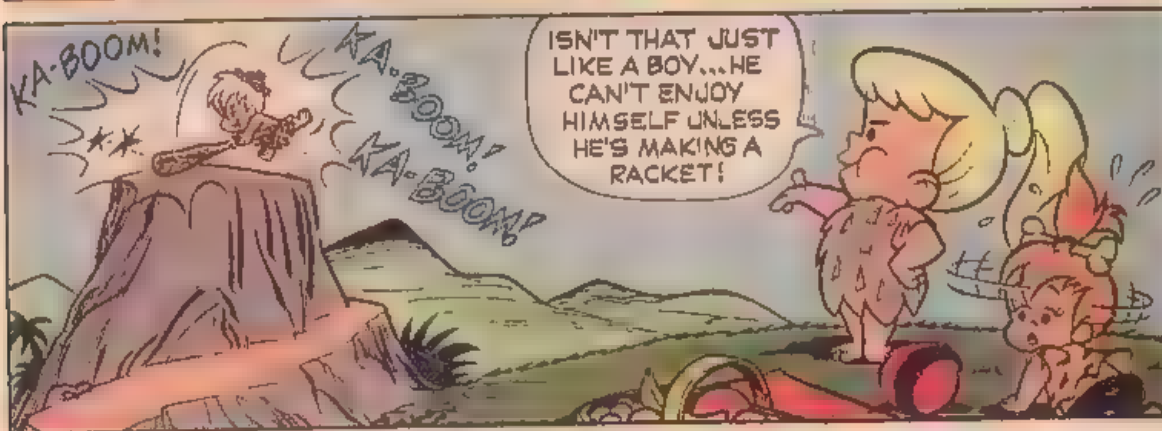
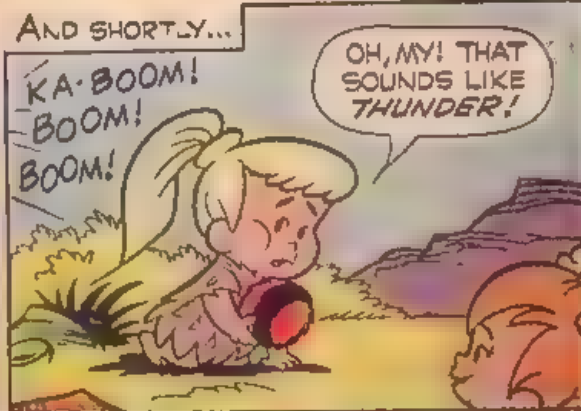


BAMM-
BAMM!

AND SHORTLY...

KA-BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

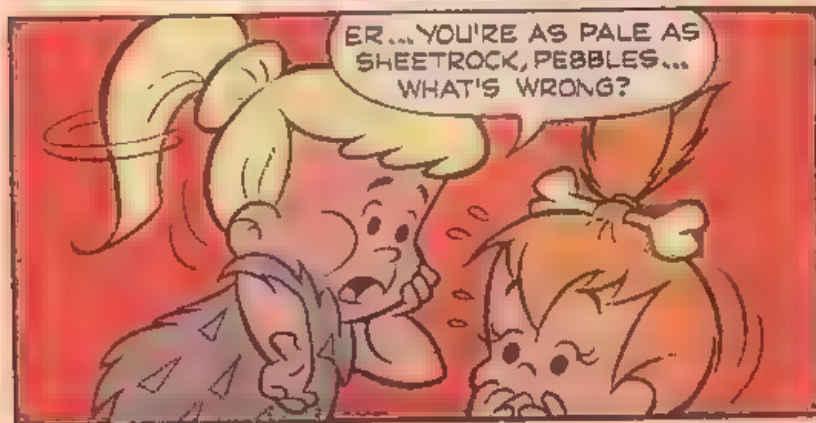
OH, MY! THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
THUNDER!



KA-BOOM!

KA-BOOM!
KA-BOOM!

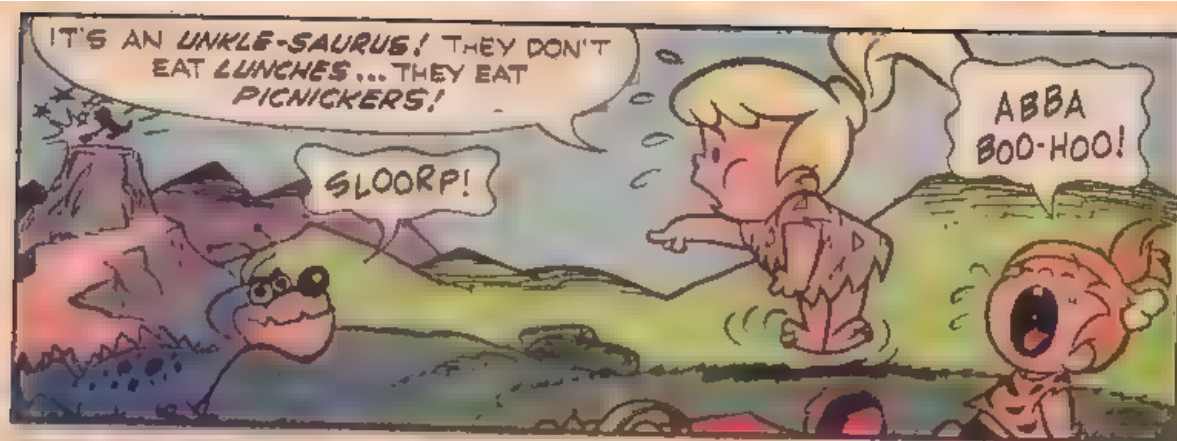
ISN'T THAT JUST
LIKE A BOY... HE
CAN'T ENJOY
HIMSELF UNLESS
HE'S MAKING A
RACKET!



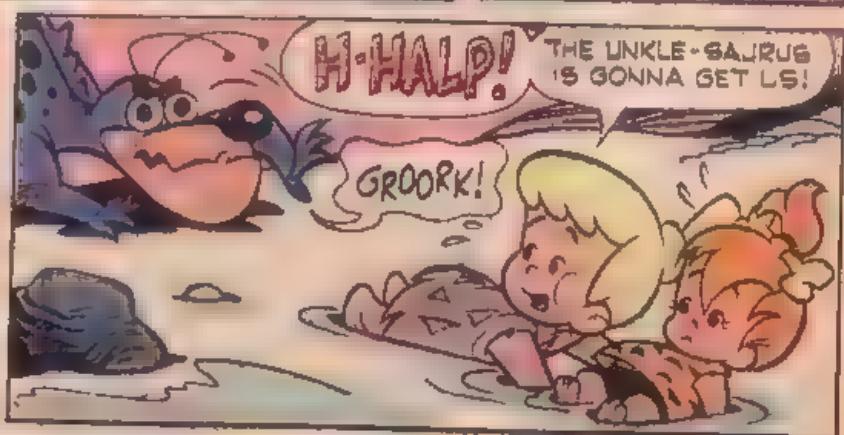
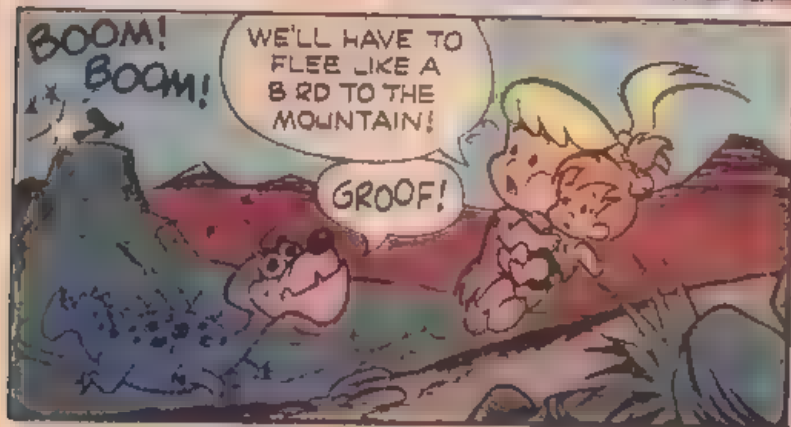
ER... YOU'RE AS PALE AS
SHEETROCK, PEBBLES...
WHAT'S WRONG?



EEK! THIS IS
MUCH WORSE
THAN ANTS!



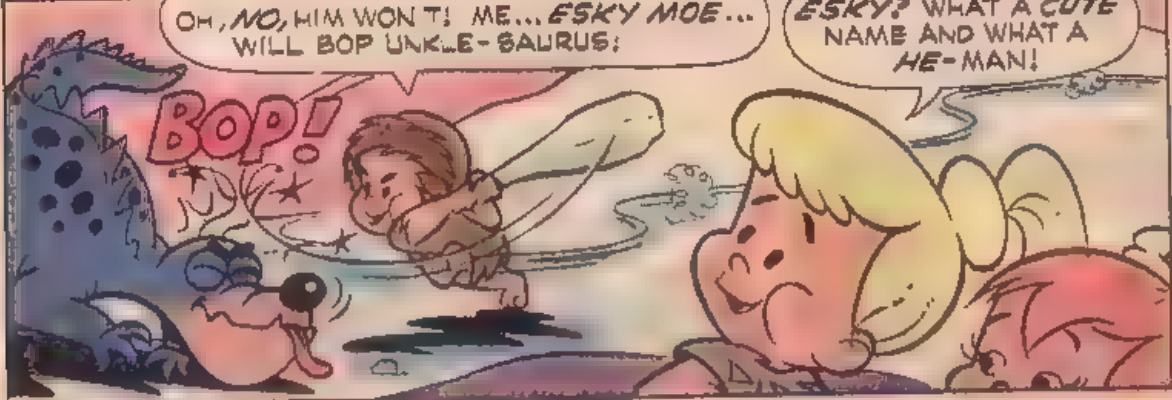
BUT BAMM-BAMM'S EARS ARE SO FULL OF BOOM-BOOMS THAT HE CAN'T HEAR SALLY'S HELP-HELPS...



OH, NO, HIM WON'T! ME... ESKY MOE...
WILL BOP UNKLE-SAURUS!

ESKY? WHAT A CUTE
NAME AND WHAT A
HE-MAN!

BOP!

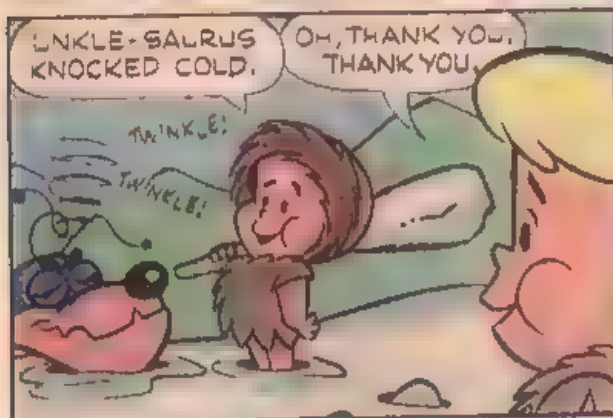


UNKLE-SAURUS
KNOCKED COLD.

OH, THANK YOU,
THANK YOU.

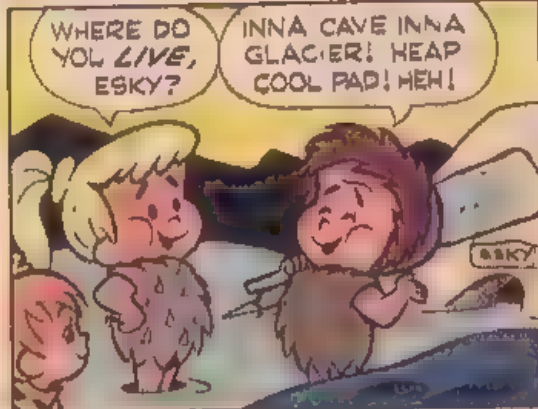
TWINKLE!

TWINKLE!



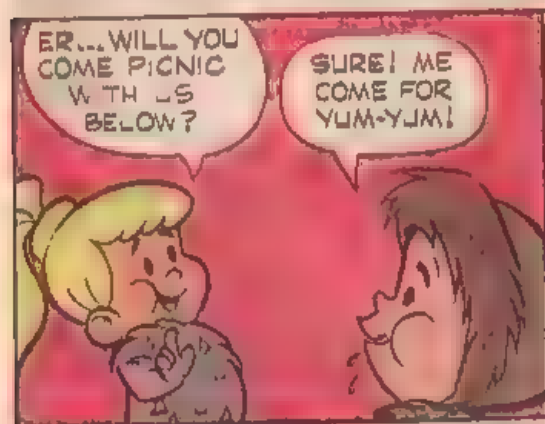
WHERE DO
YOU LIVE,
ESKY?

INNA CAVE INNA
GLACIER! HEAP
COOL PAD! HEH!



ER... WILL YOU
COME PICNIC
WITH US
BELOW?

SURE! ME
COME FOR
YUM-YUM!



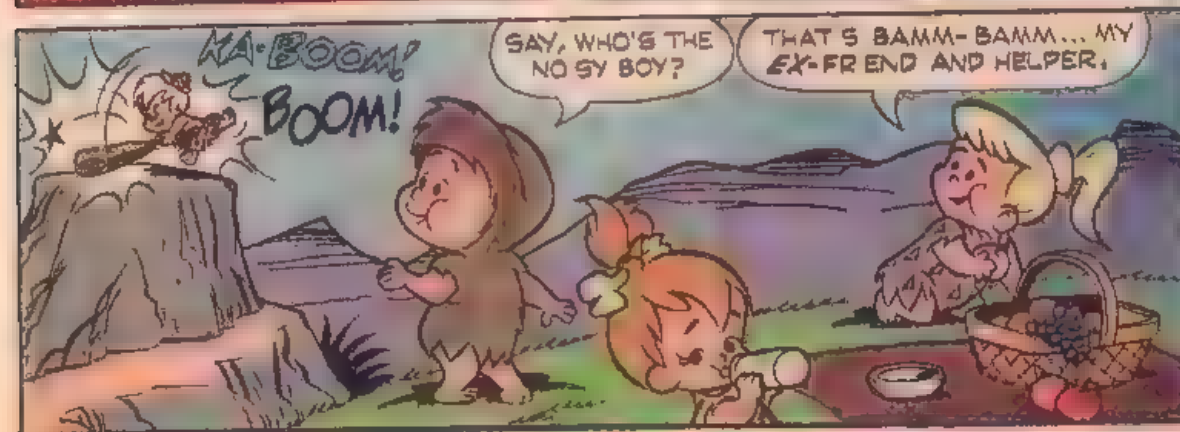
ME NEVER BEEN DOWN
IN LOW-LANDS MUCH... SO
GONNA ENJOY SELF DOUBLE.



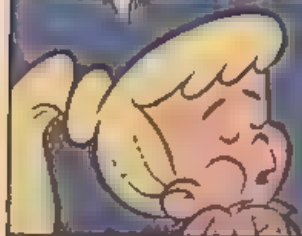
KA-BOOM!
BOOM!

SAY, WHO'S THE
NO SY BOY?

THAT'S BAMM-BAMM... MY
EX-FRIEND AND HELPER.



I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO BOTHER CALLING HIM TO EAT... HE CAN'T HEAR ME ANYWAY... AND IT SERVES H.M. RIGHT!



SO OUR PALS MUNCH ON THEIR LUNCH AT LAST...

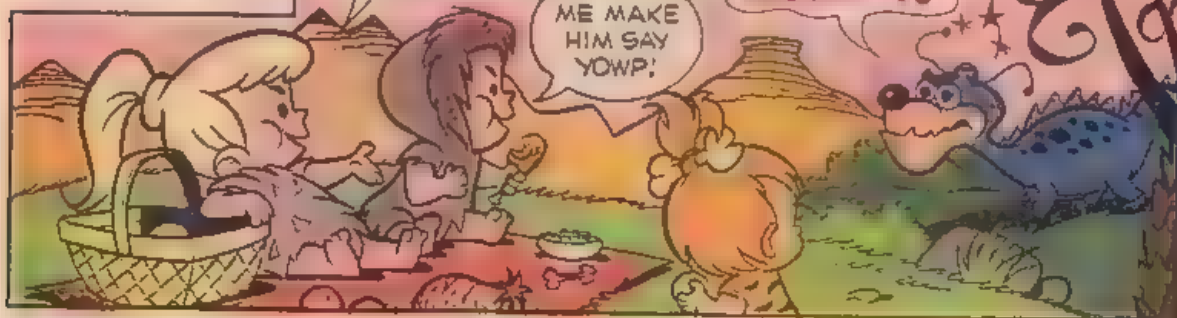


THEN NEAR THE END OF THE LAST WEINERSAURUS...

THAT DUMB UNKLE-SAURUS NEVER LEARNS, DOES HE?

GROWP!

ME MAKE HIM SAY YOWP!

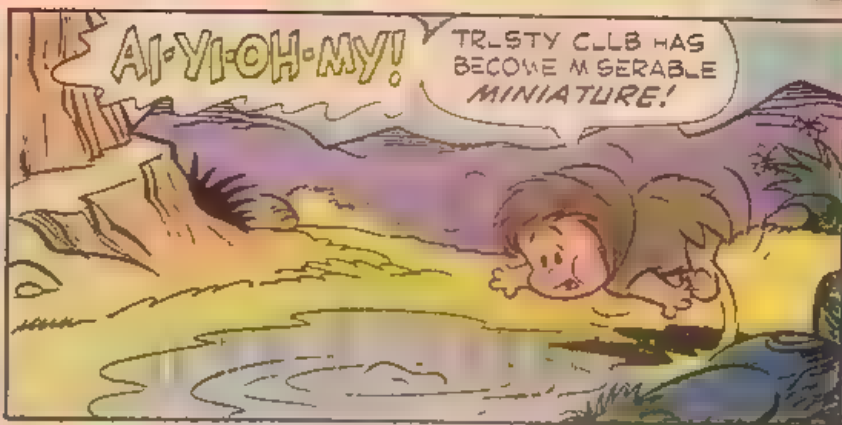


ESKY KNOCK-UM COLD AGA N WITH TRUSTY CLUB.



AI-YI-OH-MY!

TRUSTY CLUB HAS BECOME A MISERABLE MINIATURE!

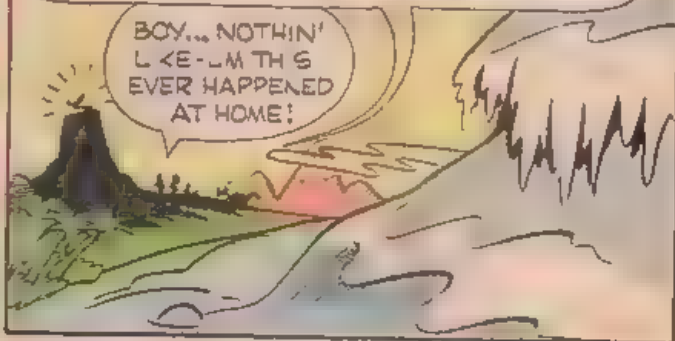


OH, MY! I SEE WHAT HAPPENED...



YOUR CLUB WAS ONLY A BIG ICICLE... AND IT MELTED DOWN HERE IN THE WARM AIR.

BOY... NOTHIN' LIKE-UM TH'S EVER HAPPENED AT HOME!



RUN...OR BE UNKLE-
SAURUS LUNCH.

BUT WE CAN'T
GO MUCH
FURTHER...



SEE? WE'RE CORNERED HERE AT THE
FOOT OF DRUMHEAD MOUNTAIN!

UGH!

HALP!
HALP!

OH, IF BAMB-BAMB
COULD ONLY HEAR US!

RUMBLE!

?

EVEN DRUMHEAD MOUNTAIN CAN ONLY
TAKE SO MUCH OF BAMB-BAMB WITH-
OUT CRACKING UP...

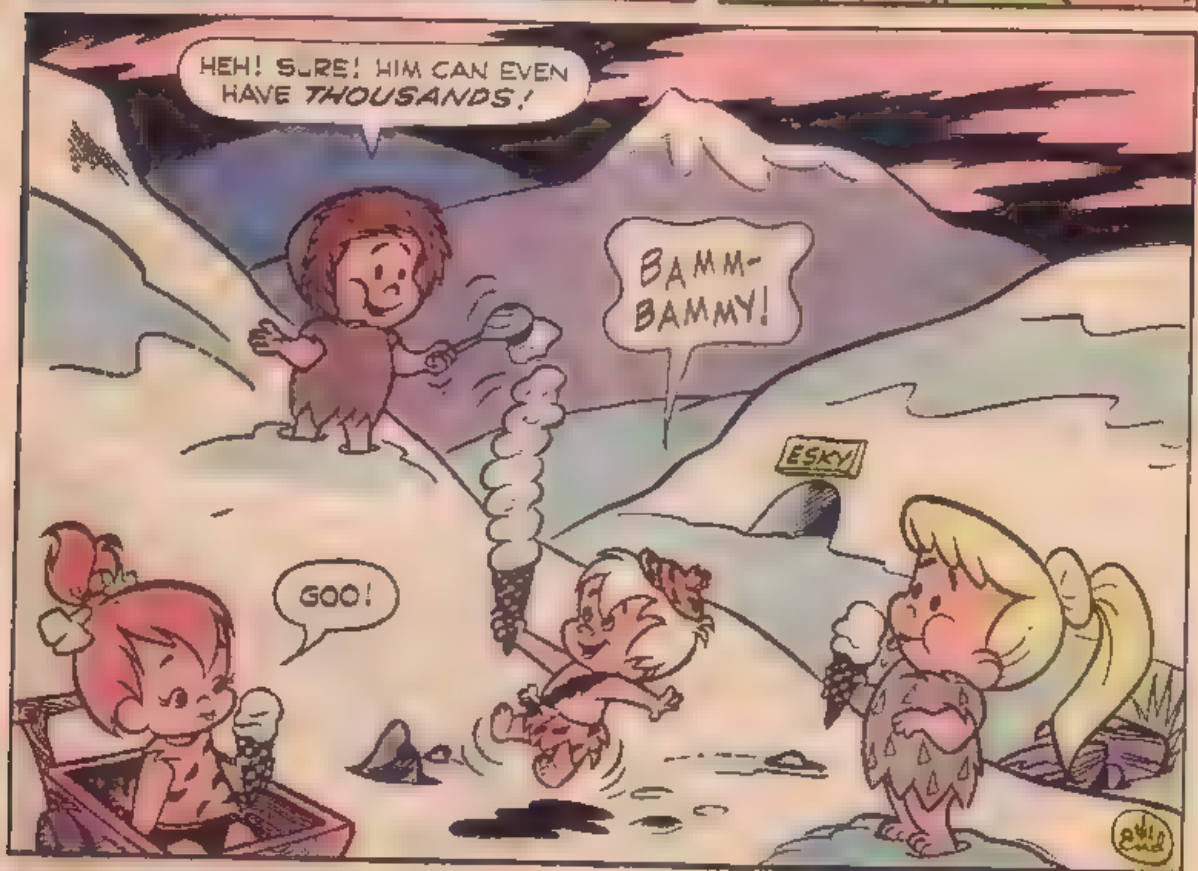
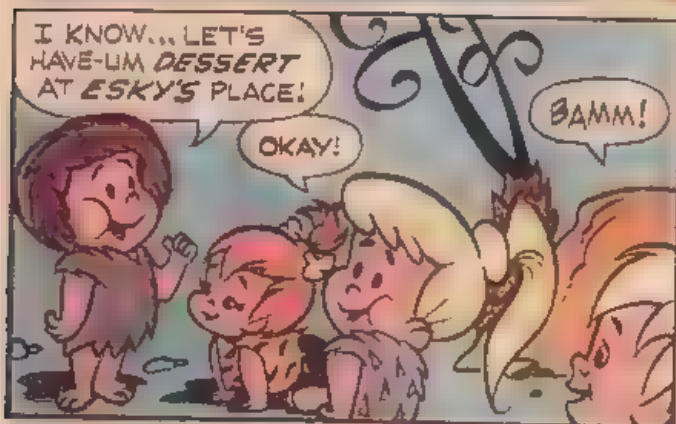
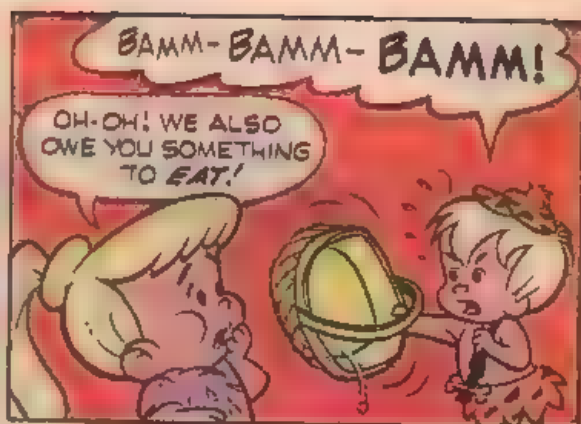
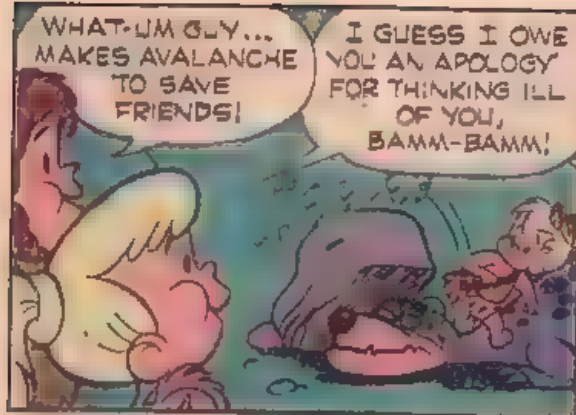
CRUMBLE!

RUMBLE!
CRASH!

BAMB-BAMB!

ABBA-
DABBA
GOOD E!

KONKA!





"What's the matter, dear Dad?" Augie Doggie asked one evening. "You look so glum."

"I don't know, Augie, my boy," answered Doggie Daddy. "I'm just down in the dumps."

Maybe you need a change, downhearted Dad," suggested Augie. "My health teacher says that doing something different now and then perks up our spirits."

"Maybe so," sighed Doggie Daddy. "But how can I get a change around here?"

"Oh, he says you don't always have to do something big. Little things that are different help, too... like just taking a walk, maybe."

"That's a good idea," said Doggie Daddy. "I haven't taken a walk in the evening for a long time. I believe I will go out for one, just for a change."

"I'll go, too, dear Dad," said Augie.

As they walked down the street, Augie thought, "I must try to cheer up poor downhearted Dad." Passing a colorful garden, he said, "Look at those lovely flowers. And listen to the birds twittering in the trees. This sure is a nice evening."

"Very nice, very nice," agreed Doggie Daddy, but as they went on, Augie knew that Doggie Daddy was feeling no better.

Then, "Oh!" exclaimed Augie Doggie. "Look at that sunset, precious Pop! Did you ever see one so bright?"

"Yeow! That's not a sunset," cried Doggie Daddy. "That's a fire! That house is burning! Quick, Augie," he commanded, "run and send in the alarm while I warn the people in the house."

As Augie raced to the fire alarm box, Doggie Daddy rushed up and pounded on the front door of the burning house.

"Your home is on fire!" he shouted at the startled lady, who opened the door. "The

roof is all in flames! Hurry! Follow me!"

"Oh, my!" gasped the lady. "My children are upstairs!"

Doggie Daddy brushed past the lady and bounded up the stairs two at a time, shouting, "Come on down, children, the house is burning!"

He could hear the flames crackling above him, as the mother, close behind, called, "They're in the room at the end of the hall!" There, sound asleep in bed, he found two little ones.

"Here," he said to the mother, handing her a child, "you take this one and run!"

The woman fled to safety, while Doggie Daddy grabbed the other child. As he turned to leave the room, the hall roof crashed in a shower of sparks! Doggie Daddy was trapped in the room!

Quickly, Doggie Daddy ran to the window. The firemen had just arrived, and he shouted to them, "I'm going to jump!"

The firemen rapidly spread a net, and with the child cradled in his arms, Doggie Daddy leaped from the window. Seconds later, he bounced into the net, safe and sound.

The gathering crowd shouted their applause for his bravery and patted him on the back. Doggie Daddy was a hero!

The next morning, when Augie Doggie asked, "How do you feel today, brave Dad?" Doggie Daddy smiled, "Fine, Augie, my boy, fine. As you said, it sure perks up one's spirits to do something different once in a while." Looking at the story and big photograph of himself in the morning newspaper, Doggie Daddy chuckled, "Like taking a walk — just for a change — and turning out to be a hero!"

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

**BRAINSTORMY
WEATHER**

IZZY EINSTONE,
CHILD GEN IUS,
HAS RUN INTO
THE SAME
PROBLEM THAT
WILL VEX
SCIENTISTS
FOR AGES...

SO
WHAT
?

WHO
CARES?

WHAT
GOOD
IS IT?

WHAT **GOOD**
IS IT? WH-WHY JUST
LOOK AT T **FIZZ**
AND **FOAM!**

YAWN!

IZZY
EINSTONE
INVENTOR
OF
BIG THINKER

THAT'S NOTHING, IZZY... **FIZZY
LAGOON** DOES THE SAME
THING... ONLY ON A
GRANDER SCALE!

IF YOU'VE GOT
TO INVENT, INVENT
SOMETHING WE
REALLY **NEED!**

SOMETHING VERY **VITAL**
TO OUR WELL-BEING.

SOMETHING
PRACTICAL!

AND DON'T BOTHER US WITH
ANY MORE **SILLY** INVENTIONS!

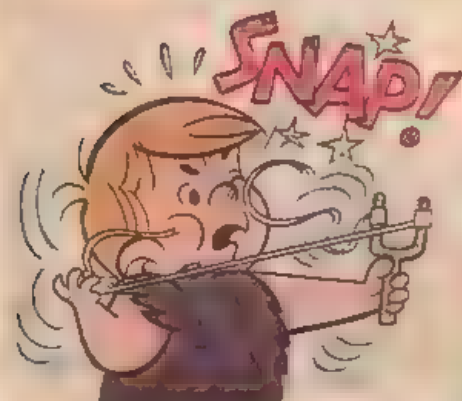
BOY, WHAT AN
ASSIGNMENT!

HOW DO I KNOW WHAT
THEY **REALLY** NEED?

SO, LIKE
A TRUE
SCIENTIST,
IZZY GETS
OUT TO DO
SOME
RESEARCH...

I'LL *SPY* ON EM
AND FIND-OUT
THEIR NEEDS!

THERE'S BUDDY
BOULDER, APPLE
HUNTING!



BAW-W-W!
MAMA!

MM!

HE NEEDS EITHER
A BETTER
SLINGSHOT
OR A *HARDER*
NOSE!

AND SINCE I
CAN'T DO MUCH
WITH HIS NOSE...

...I'LL SEE IF I CAN MAKE
A *NO-BREAK* RUBBER
SLINGSHOT!

AND SO, LIKE A
TRUE SCIENTIST,
IZZY *TESTS*
HIS PRODUCT...

THIS RUBBER HAS BEEN
SPECIALLY TREATED
WITH CHEMICAL
COMPOUNDS SO
IT WILL...

PROVING
GROUNDS

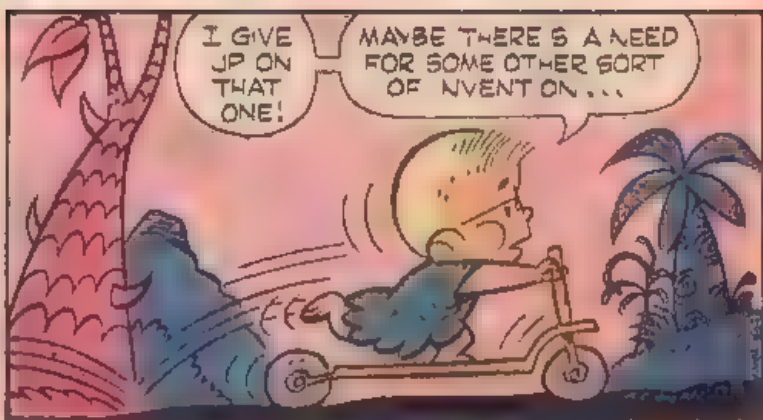
SNAP!

IF ANYTH'G, IT BROKE
WTH MORE **ZEST** THAN
UNTREATED RUBBER!

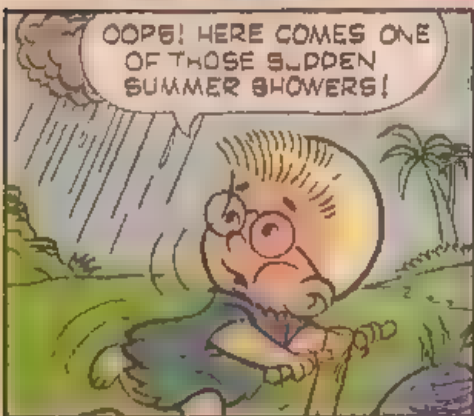


I GIVE
UP ON
THAT
ONE!

MAYBE THERE'S A NEED
FOR SOME OTHER SORT
OF INVENTION...

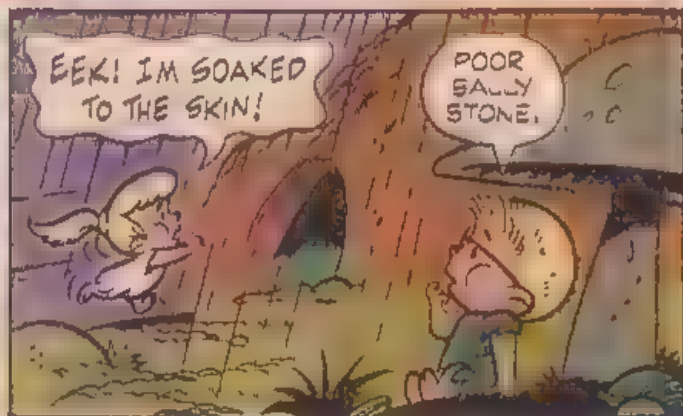


OOPS! HERE COMES ONE
OF THOSE SUDDEN
SUMMER SHOWERS!



ECK! I'M SOAKED
TO THE SKIN!

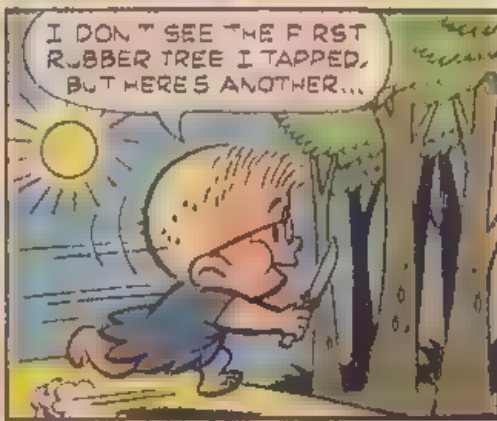
POOR
SALLY
STONE.



HMM... SHE
NEEDS A
**PAIN-
COAT!**



I DON'T SEE THE FIRST
RUBBER TREE I TAPPED,
BUT HERE'S ANOTHER...



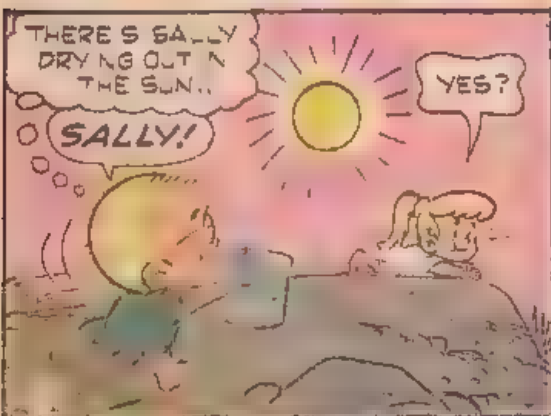
A **RUBBERIZED**
GARMENT WILL BE
WATERPROOF!



THERE'S SALLY
DRYING OUT IN
THE SUN...

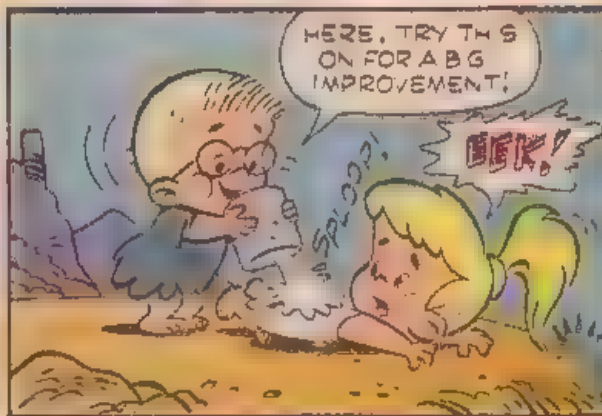
YES?

SALLY!



HERE, TRY THIS
ON FOR AN
IMPROVEMENT!

ECK!



MY DADDY PAID A LOT OF ROCKS FOR
THIS ALBINO-SAURUS-SKIN
AND YOU'VE BLOBBED IT UP!

OKAY,
OKAY!
I'LL
PAY
FOR IT!

WOMEN!

OH-OH, ROCKY
RANGER FELL ON
HIS HEROIC
HEAD.

OW!

ZIP!

KONK!

M-MY FOOT SLIPPED
ON THE ROCK!

HMM...

HIS FEET WON'T SLIP
IF SHOD WITH
RUBBER SANDALS!

So...

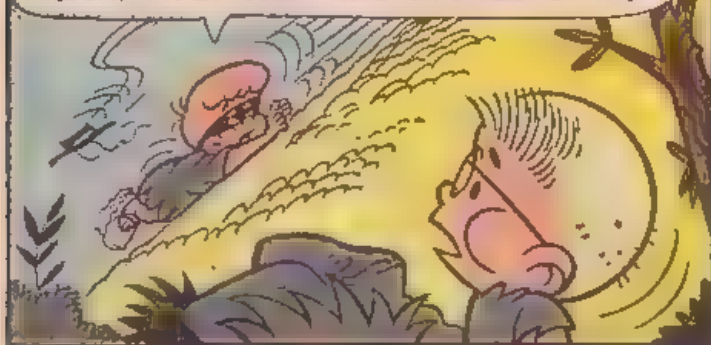
HERE, ROCKY! METHINKS YOU'LL
BE MORE SURE-FOOTED WEARING
THESE!

OH,
BOY!
I'M A
HUMAN-
FLY-
TYPE
GUY...

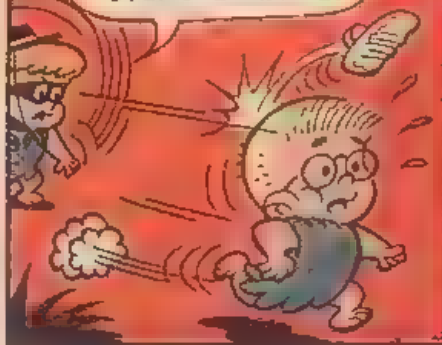
SWAT!

OUCH!

UGH! IT'S FOOLISH TO MAKE LIKE A HUMAN-FLY
AROUND A FLY-SWATTING GOONEY-BIRD!



YOU CAN KEEP YOUR
STUPID SANDALS!



I GIVE UP! I'M A
FLOP AT INVENTING
THINGS THAT ARE
REALLY NEEDED!



HEY! WHO TAPPED
THREE DIFFERENT
RUBBER TREES
OVER HERE?

SIGH! I'M
GUILTY OF
THAT, TOO!

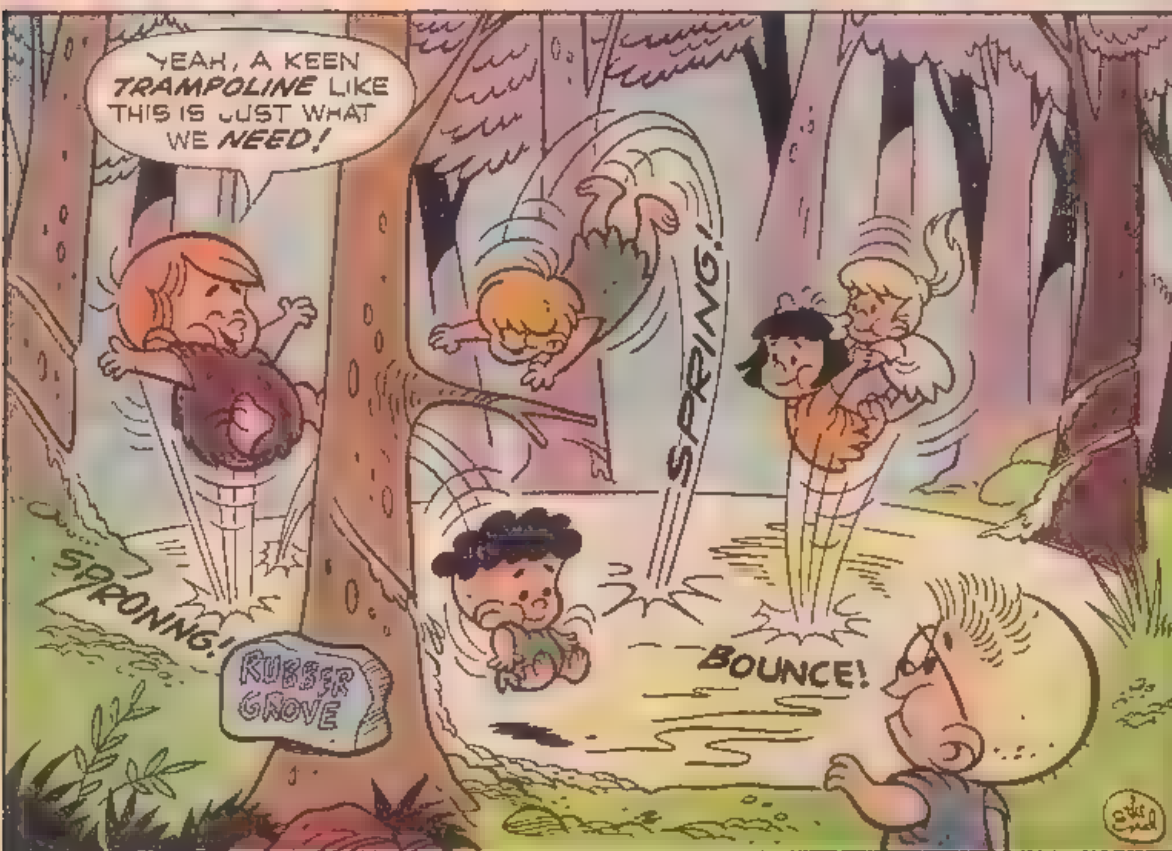


MAN ALIVE.
YOU'RE A
GENIUS,
IZZY!

I AM?



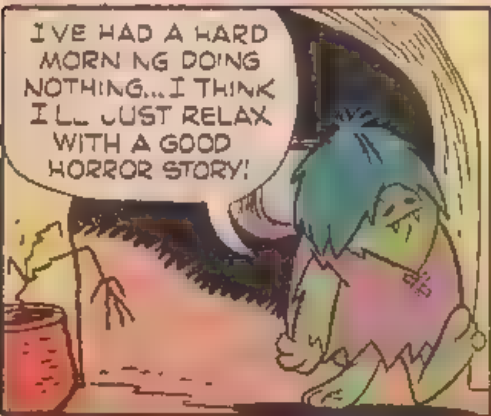
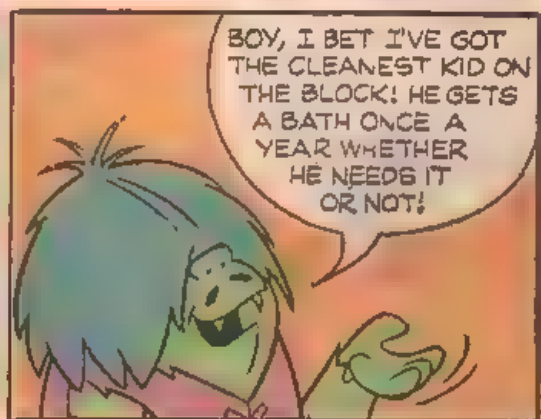
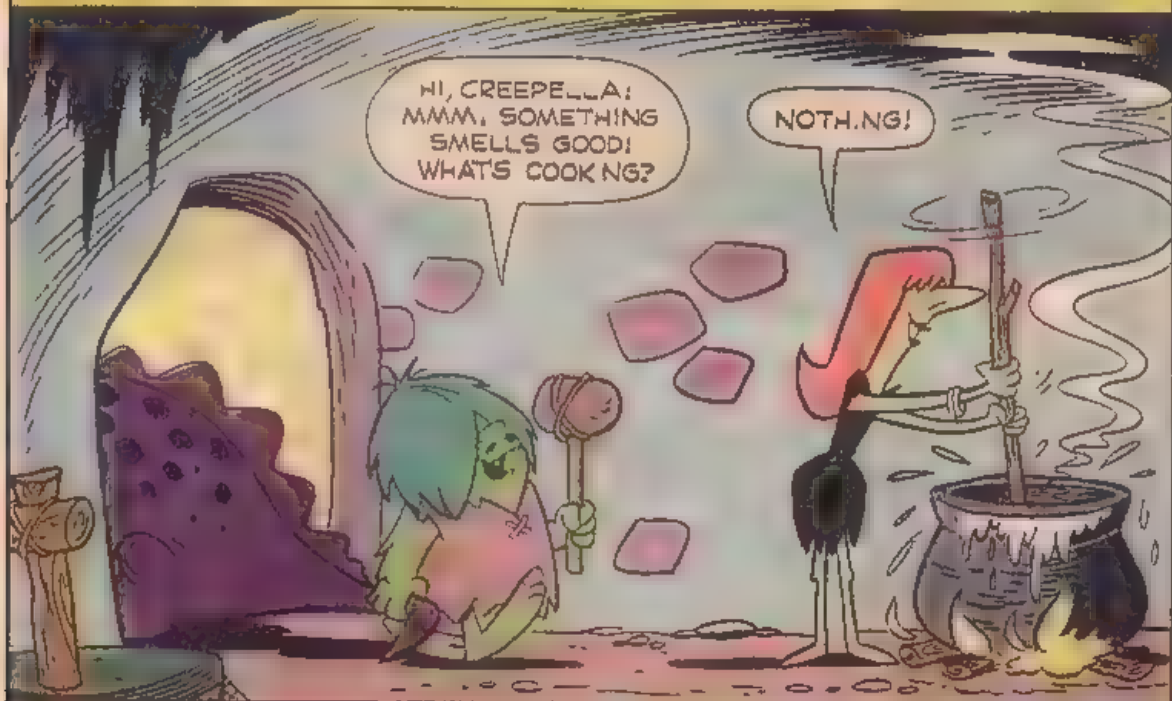
YEAH, A KEEN
TRAMPOLINE LIKE
THIS IS JUST WHAT
WE NEED!



Hanna-Barbera

THE GRUESOMES

HAS ANYBODY
SEEN SCHNEIDER?



HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL
YOU IT BELONGS TO THE BOSS
OF THE HOUSE...ME!

GRR!

THOO!

BY AND BY...

HEY, POP, HAVE
YOU SEEN
SCHNE DER?

NOT S NCE
I KICKED
HIM OUT!

HE'S PROBABLY
OUT B T NG
SOMEBODY!

HERE, SCHNE DER.
NICE SP DER.
COME HERE, BOY!

THEN...

YAWWW!

NOW
WHAT?

WHAT'S
WRONG,
GOBBY?

SCHNE DER IS
GONE! I CAN'T
FIND HIM
ANYWHERE!

DON'T WORRY, HE'S PROBABLY
DOWN IN HIS SPIDER WEB BROODING
OVER GETTING YELLED AT!

YA!

HE'S NOT
HERE!

YA!

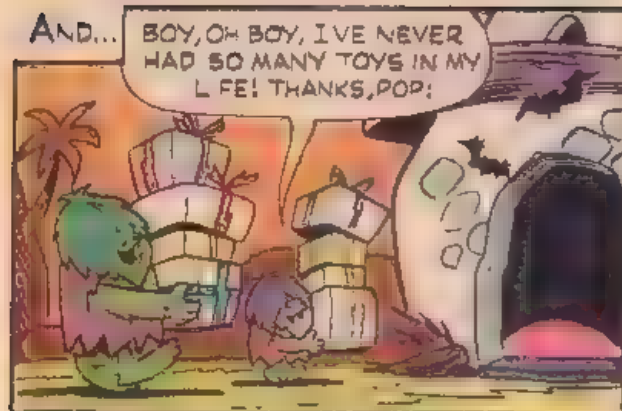
HM. I VE YELLED
AT HIM BEFORE
AND T NEVER
FAZED HM!

YAAA!

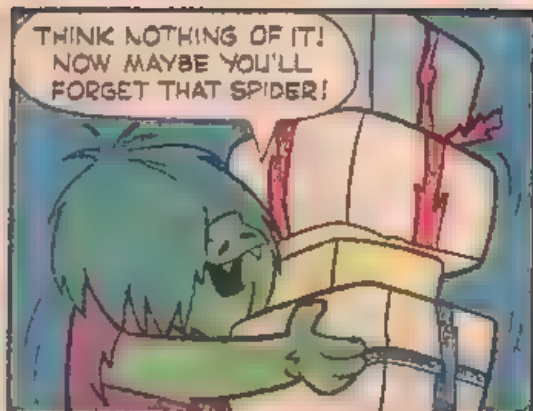
DON'T WORRY,
GOBBY, POP WILL FIX
EVERYTH NG!

AND...

BOY, OH BOY, I'VE NEVER
HAD SO MANY TOYS IN MY
LIFE! THANKS, POP!



THINK NOTHING OF IT!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL
FORGET THAT SPIDER!



BUT...

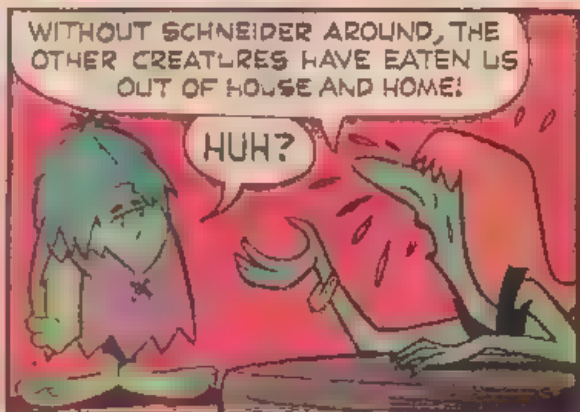
SOB!

NOW WHAT'S
WITH YOU,
CREEPELLA?



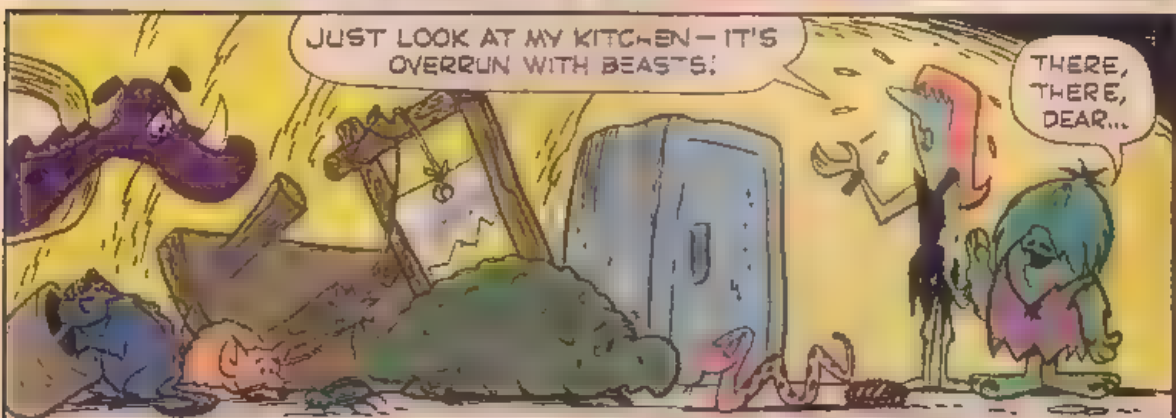
WITHOUT SCHNEIDER AROUND, THE
OTHER CREATURES HAVE EATEN US
OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!

HUH?



JUST LOOK AT MY KITCHEN— IT'S
OVERRUN WITH BEASTS!

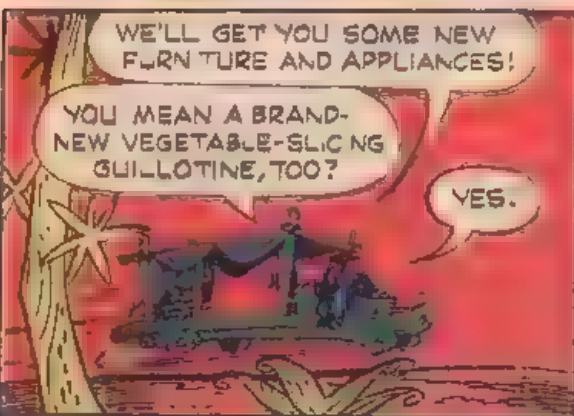
THERE,
THERE,
DEAR...



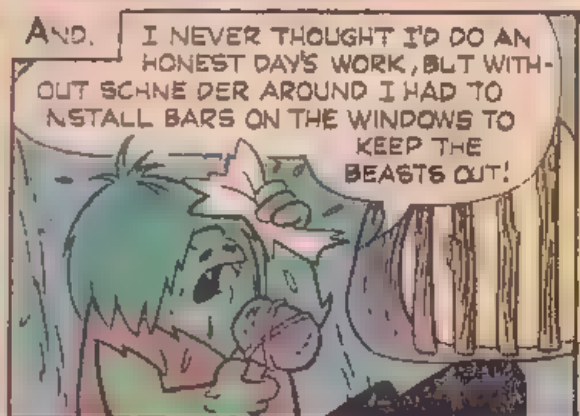
WE'LL GET YOU SOME NEW
FURNITURE AND APPLIANCES!

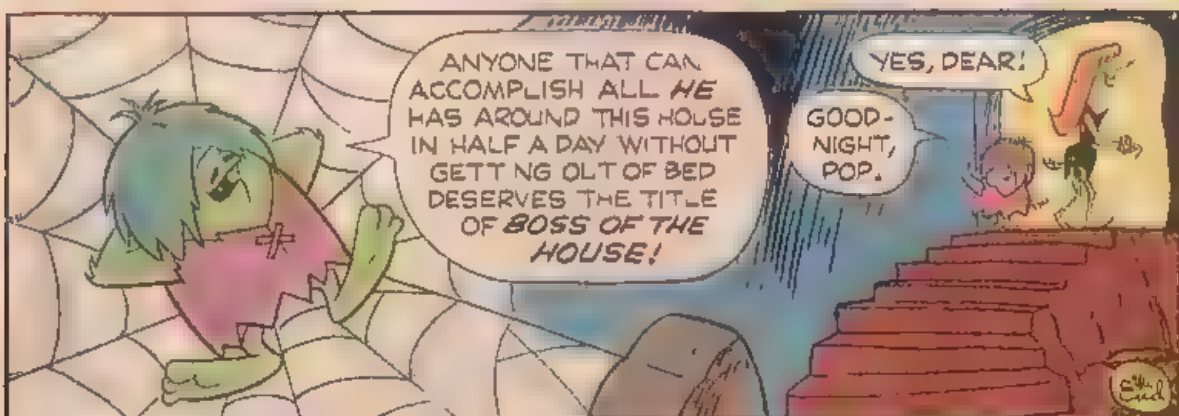
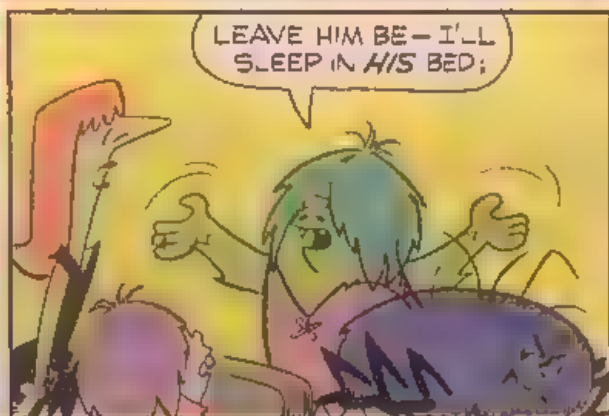
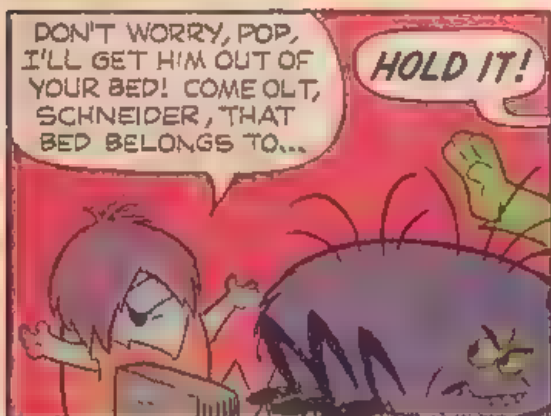
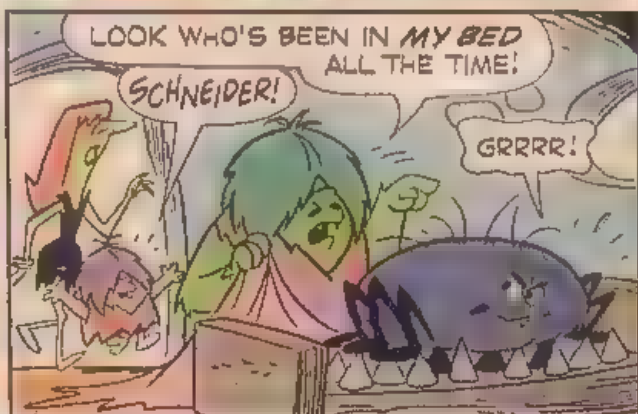
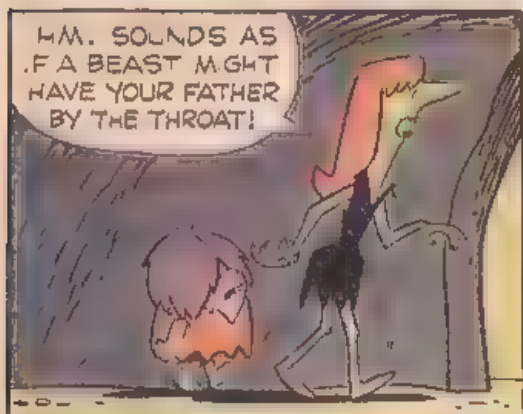
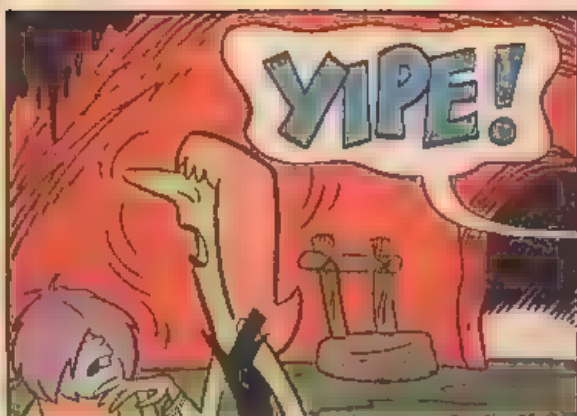
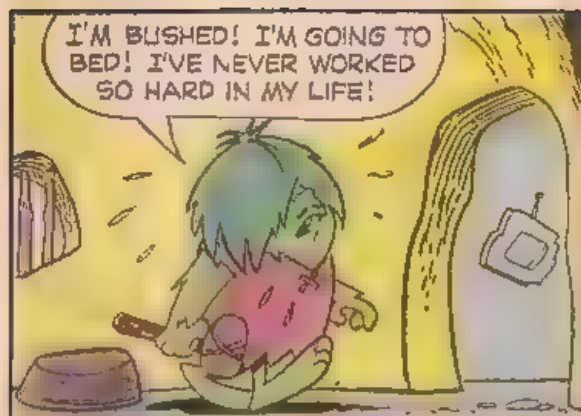
YOU MEAN A BRAND-
NEW VEGETABLE-SLICING
GUILLOTINE, TOO?

YES.



AND... I NEVER THOUGHT I'D DO AN
HONEST DAY'S WORK, BUT WITH-
OUT SCHNEIDER AROUND I HAD TO
INSTALL BARS ON THE WINDOWS TO
KEEP THE BEASTS OUT!





Hanna-Barbera

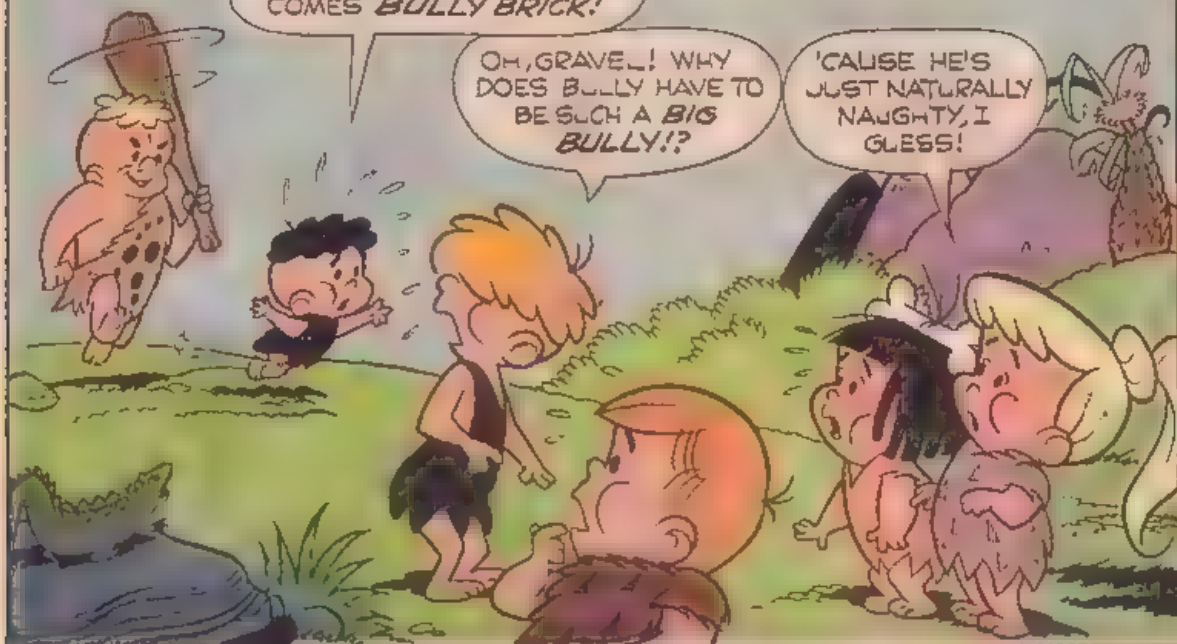
CAVE KIDS

THE BIG BEASTY BATTLE

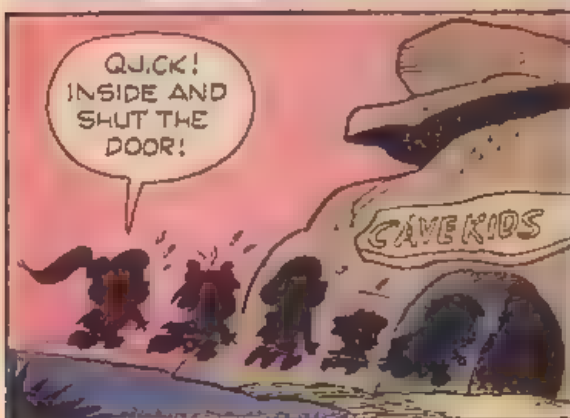
RUN OR BE BOPPED! HERE COMES **BULLY BRICK**!

OH, GRAVEL! WHY DOES BULLY HAVE TO BE SUCH A **BIG BULLY**!?

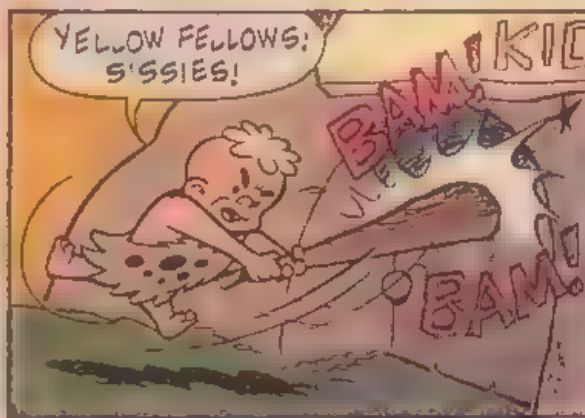
'CAUSE HE'S JUST NATURALLY NAUGHTY, I GUESS!



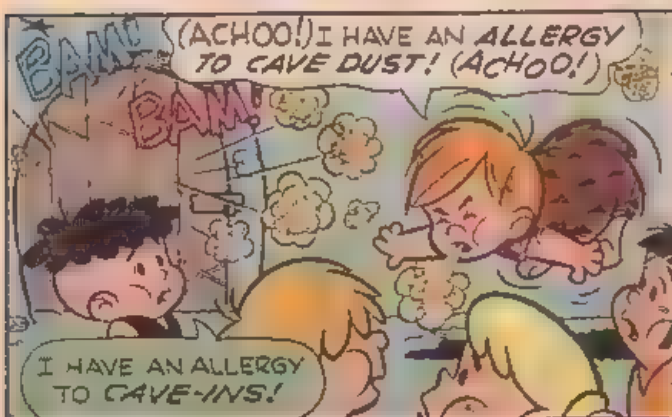
QUICK! INSIDE AND SHUT THE DOOR!



YELLOW FELLOWS! S'SSIES!

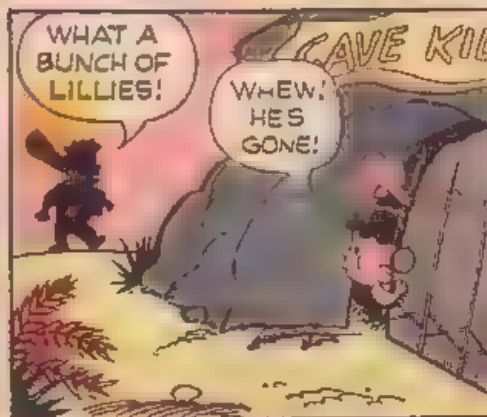


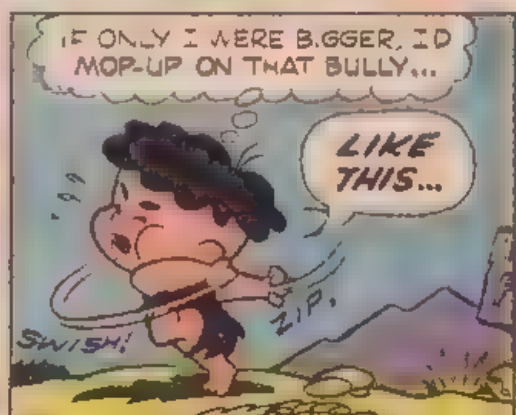
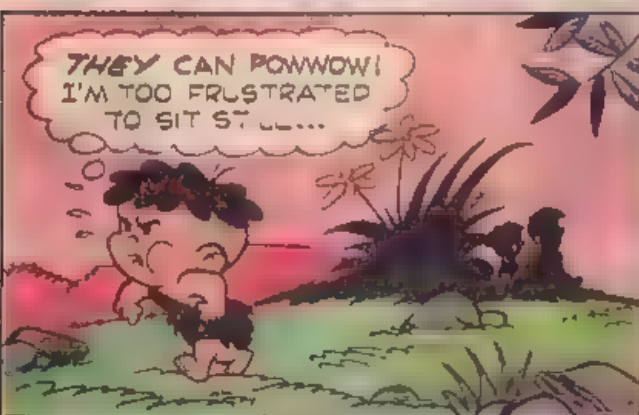
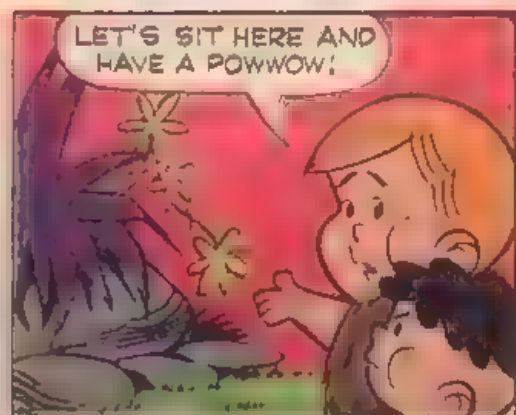
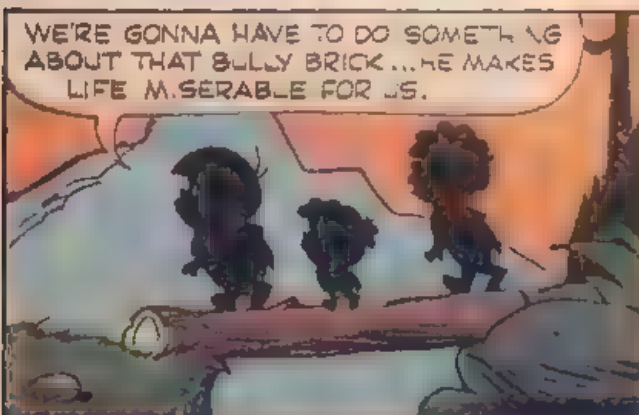
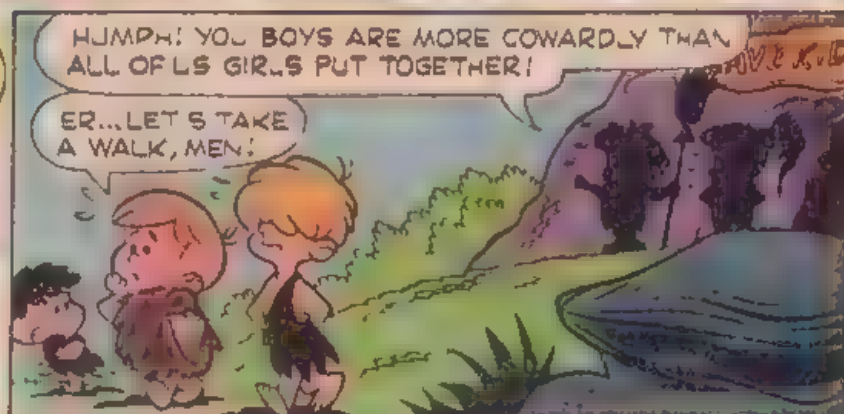
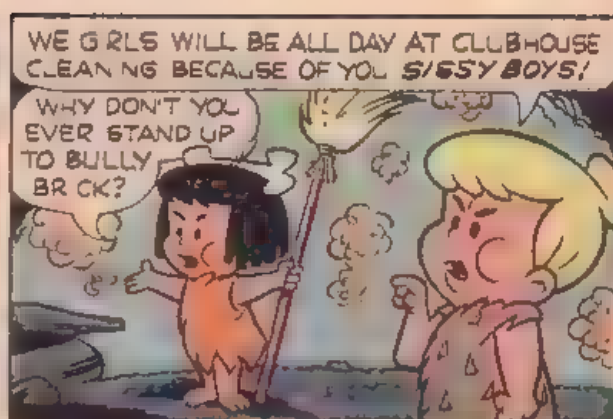
(ACHOO!) I HAVE AN ALLERGY TO CAVE DUST! (ACHOO!)



WHAT A BUNCH OF LILLIES!

WHEW! HE'S GONE!





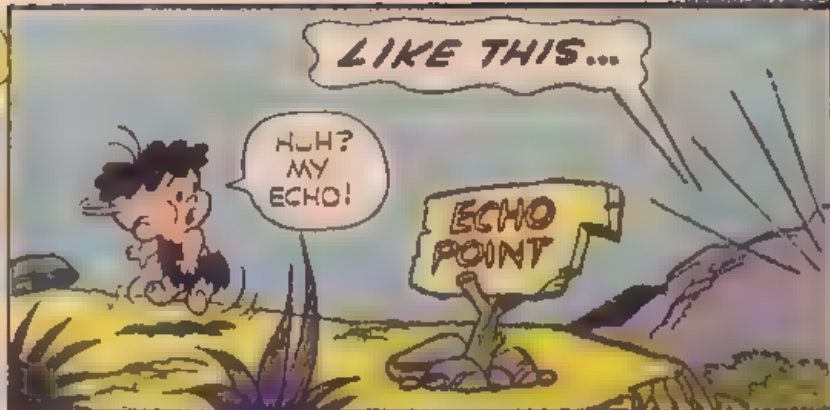
BLT...SIGH...
WHAT'S THE USE OF
MAKING BELIEVE!



LIKE THIS...

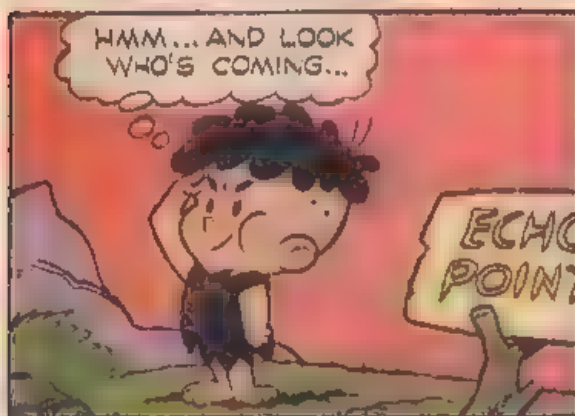
HUH?
MY
ECHO!

ECHO
POINT

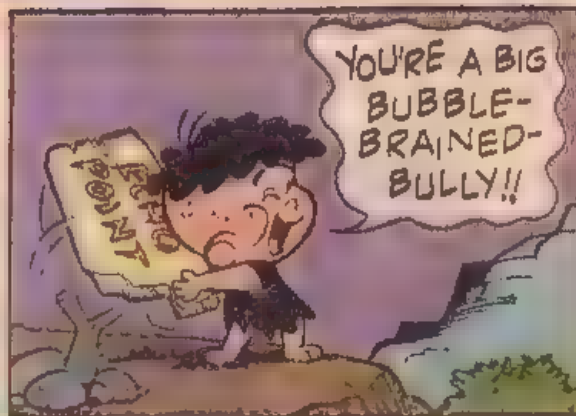


HMM... AND LOOK
WHO'S COMING...

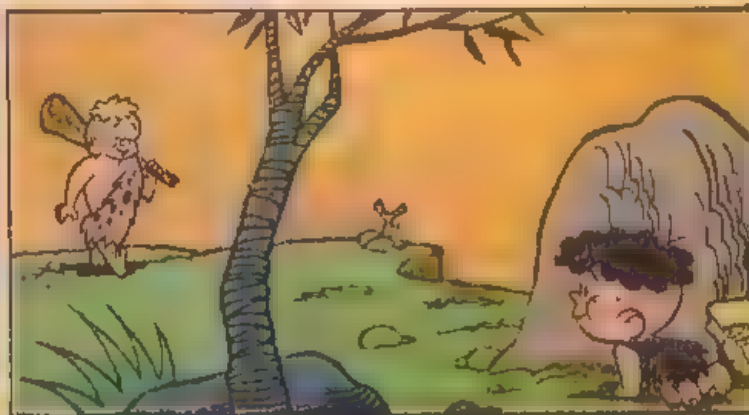
ECHO
POINT



YOU'RE A BIG
BUBBLE-
BRAINED-
BULLY!!

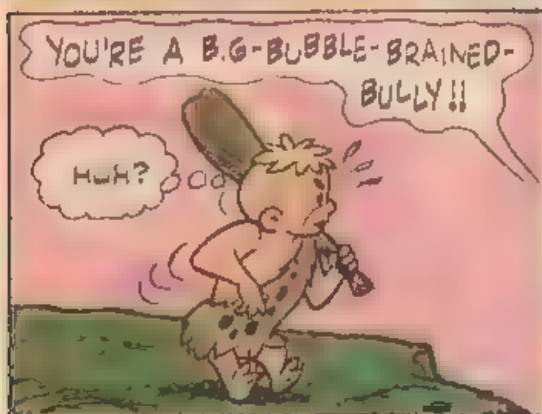


NOW TO *HIDE*!



YOU'RE A B.G-BUBBLE-BRAINED-
BULLY!!

HUH?



GRRR... NOBODY GETS AWAY
WITH CALLING ME NAMES!



I'M GOING TO TRACK YOL DOWN AND MAKE YOL EAT THOSE WORDS, WHEREVER YOL ARE.

HA-HA! I NEVER FIGURED ON THE TRICK WORKING THIS GOOD.

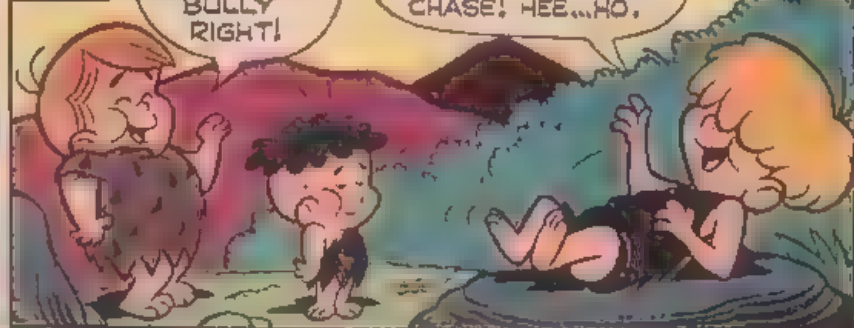
URK!

WA-TLL I TELL THE GUYS...

AND SO...

HA-HA-HA! SERVES THE BULLY RIGHT!

SO BULLY BRICK IS ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! HEE...HO.



HEH! LET'S TELL THE GIRLS WHAT WE DID!

WE?!?

BUT...

YOU'RE PROUD OF A SNEAKY TRICK LIKE THAT?!

WHY, THAT'S NO-MAN'S-LAND BEYOND ECHO POINT! A TERRIBLE BEASTY LIVES THERE!



ER...UM... HE DID IT!

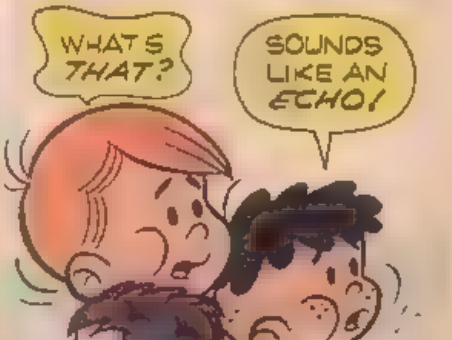
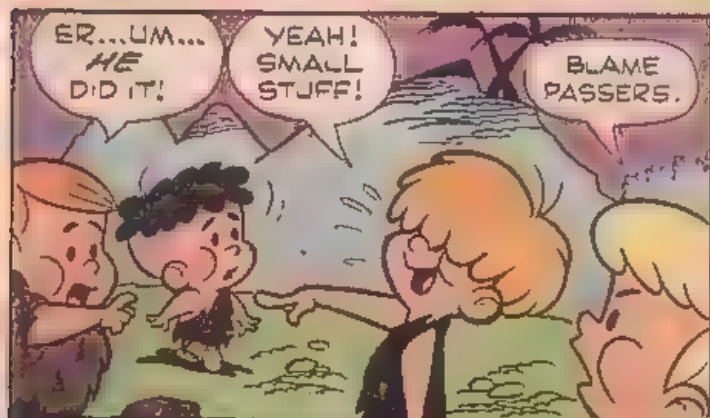
YEAH! SMALL STUFF!

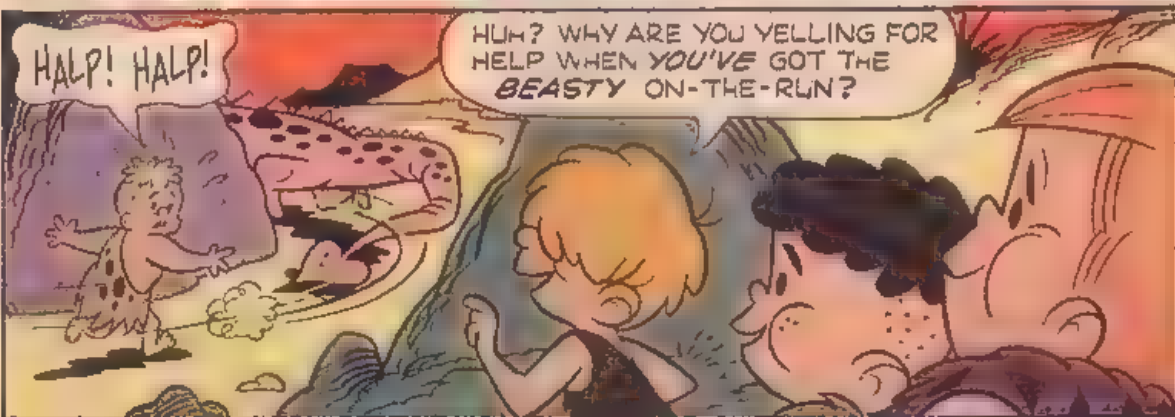
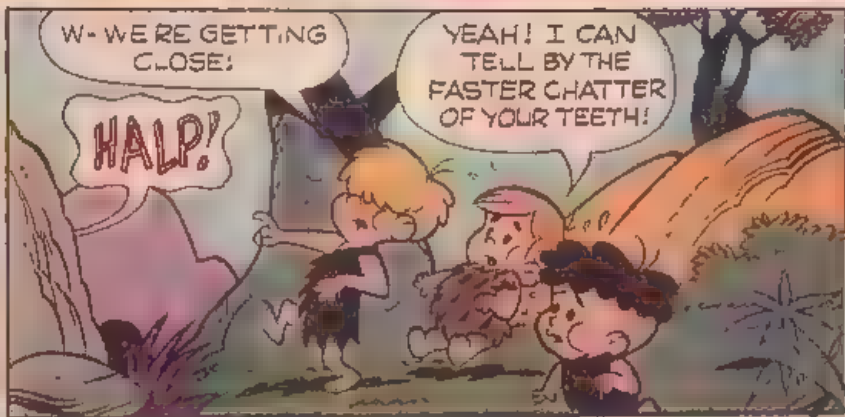
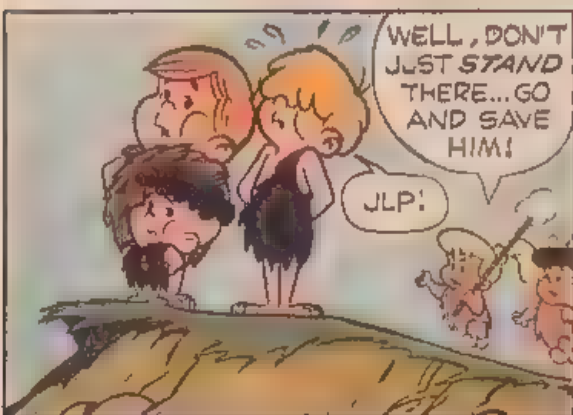
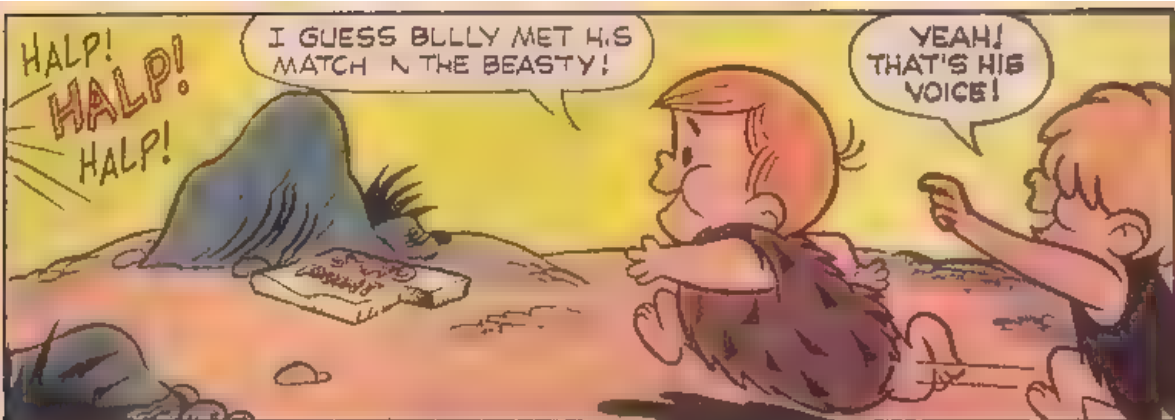
BLAME PASSERS.

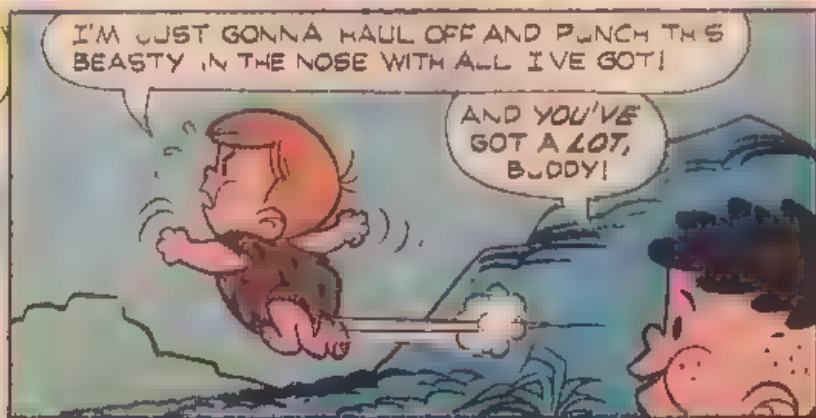
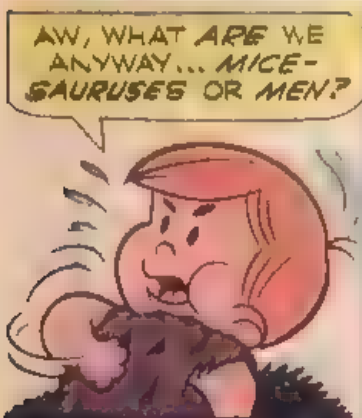
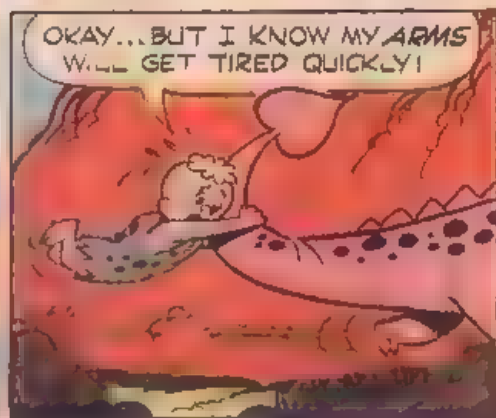
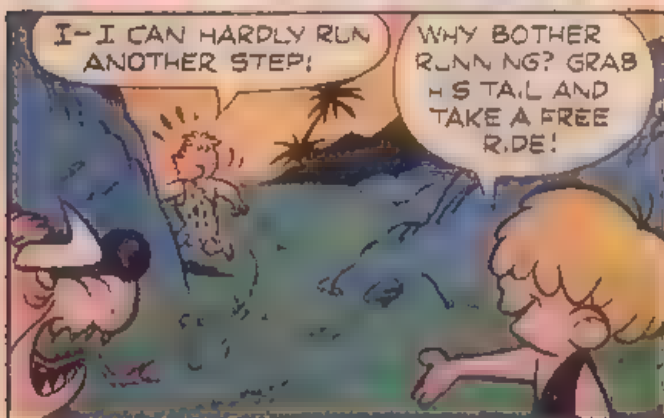
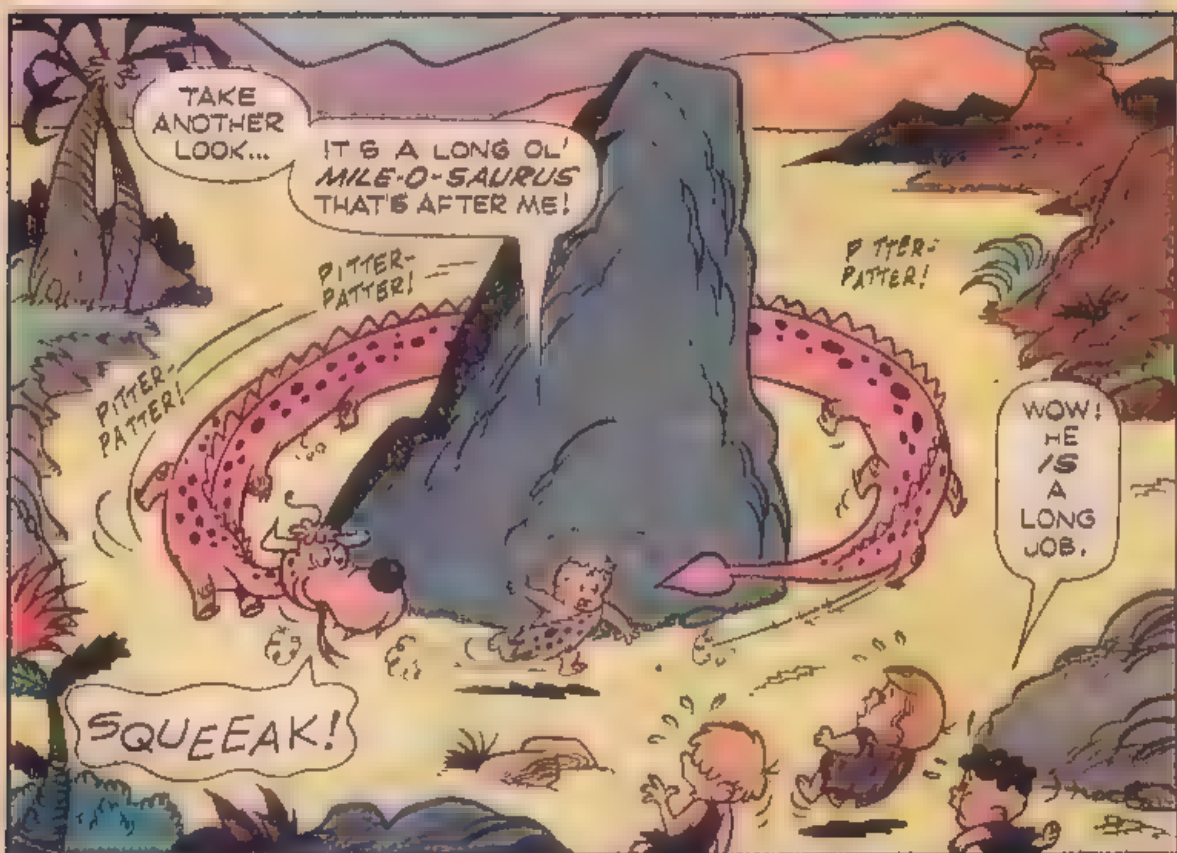
HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP!

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE AN ECHO!







SPROING!

YI! HIS SNOOT
IS AS SPRINGY
AS A BIG
RUBBER BALL!

HOOF!

POOR BUDDY... GOT THE WIND
KNOCKED OUT OF HIM!

AND THAT'S A
LOT OF WIND!

YOU OKAY,
BUDDY OL'
BUDDY?

YEAH, BUT I NEED LOTS
OF TENDER LOVING CARE!

AND THAT'S A
LOT OF CARE!

SAY, IT'S SUDDENLY
GETTING DARKER...
AM I PASSING OUT?

OH-OH!

LOOK! WE'VE BEEN SURROUNDED
BY THE MILE-O-SAURUS!

AND THAT'S A
LOT OF SAURUS!

GRRK!

HALP!

